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THE

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. I.

DECEMBER, 1888.

NO. I

"LEARN TO LABOR AND TO WAIT."

I see thee stand beneath that stately oak,
With eyes cast down and look deject and sad,
Who lately in such glowing language spoke,
As if thy zeal had almost made thee mad.

The world to thee seemed full of sin and wrong ;
But thou wast full of earnestness and might,
And hoped that thou with thy right arm so strong,
Could help to set a multitude aright.

To-day thy efforts seem all made in vain,
The world goes on as tho' thou hadst not been ;
It seems as if the evil one might reign,
And spread abroad his kingdom dark of sin.

'Tis not for thee to judge the earth, young man,
A Higher Power than thou rules it and thee,
Nor shouldst thou stop its wickedness to scan,
With idle oars thou'll soon drift out to sea.

Fill well the place God giveth thee to fill,
And lose no time in making needless moan,
Thus thou wilt help to bring about His will,
And both in earth and heaven erect His throne.

L. M. D.

Guilford College.

"The heavens are a point from the pen of His perfection;
The world is a rosebud from the bower of His beauty;
The sun is a spark from the light of His wisdom;
And the sky a bubble on the sea of His power."

Sir W.^r. Jones.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS AT THE OPENING OF GUILFORD
COLLEGE, 5TH MONTH 31ST, 1888.

BY L. LYNDON HOBBS.

To the Board of Trustees and Friends:

In accepting the position as first President of Guilford College, I desire to express my sense of gratitude to the Board of Trustees for the confidence thus shown me, and for the honor conferred. While I recognize the grave responsibility which is placed upon my shoulders, I am happy in the belief that I accept the charge with humility, and in the fear of God, knowing full well that with the added responsibility will come added strength for serving my fellow-men in the cause of education. We can only be our best when we are engaged about our Father's business; and while I have not sought the headship of this Institution, since it has fallen to my lot, I accept it as a *divine commission*, and pray to be found faithful in the discharge of my duties, in order best to promote the success of the Institution in its grand mission of disseminating sound learning and moulding Christian character.

I rejoice still more in the confidence which I have that every member of the Faculty enters upon his service with a like feeling of responsibility, ready to sacrifice self, if need be, for the promotion of the cause for which Guilford College is to exist.

Relying upon the co-operation of men and women thus committed to their work, and upon the support of a Board of Trustees who have given their time, their money, and their prayers for the welfare of this Institution in the past, and who are now manifesting a still warmer zeal in their devotion to the interests of Guilford College, I look forward with hope and with courage to the task lying before us.

It was our hope that Guilford College should weigh anchor and set sail under a pilot who has breasted many a storm, and who, in the hour of danger, and in a calm sea, has ever been found to be true. But since he who has served with distinguished ability and great faithfulness as Principal for the last four years of the School's history as a School, is called by duty to himself and the cause of Science to resume his labor for Earlham College, we still with faith commit our ship to the waves, asking "wisdom of Him who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not."

Having been closely associated with Professor Moore in this School for four years, I wish to express for him thus publicly a profound admiration and love, for the inspiration of his godly walk

amongst us, for his gentility and his courage shown by word and by deed, and for his wise devotion to the cause of education in the highest and best sense of the word—the development of Christian manhood and womanhood. I esteem it one of the great blessings of my life to have been thus associated with so noble an example of Christian scholarship. As he leaves us now, and returns to the college which he was largely instrumental in founding, and to which he has given the best years of his life, we give him the warmest words of friendship and love that our hearts can express, with the prayer, that the peace of God go with him and his.

On this day the history of the school under the charter of New Garden Boarding School is finished. It appears proper, therefore, to make some allusion to its work in the fifty one years thus ended. I wish first of all distinctly to say, that from its beginning to its end, it has been nominally and in fact a Christian Institution, and that its success is to be attributed to the efforts of godly men and women as they have been led by the spirit of God in its establishment and in its management. If this statement of fact be properly kept in mind, we can speak of the elements of strength and greatness in the School's history without in the least incurring the charge of arrogance or self-praise;

but far to the contrary, giving honor to whom honor is due, holding the Institution to be in its entirety—as in reality it is—a mission of love to our fellow-men.

I beg to insist upon this interpretation of the concern which lay heavily upon the hearts of God-fearing men and women, who, more than fifty years ago, in the midst of discouragements within and without, founded this School; and I take this public opportunity to press upon every member of the Board of Trustees and Faculty the dignity and the sanctity of our calling.

What have been the main factors in this School's history that have gained for it its reputation for thoroughness of instruction, and for the high moral character of its pupils? I enumerate four, viz:

1. The retirement of our situation.
2. The ability, devotion, and wisdom of the Board of Trustees.
3. The advanced Scholarship and Christian character of the Instructors.
4. The equal advantages offered to both sexes.

I wish to dwell for a moment upon the first two and upon the last of these elements of strength.

I consider the worst thing for intellectual cultivation to be a system of *haste*, in which a method of cramming must be resorted to, in order to appear to have done a

certain amount of work, and thus to have attained to a certain standard of mental development.

It is a law of God, apparent in all nature, that the most delicate and highly organized beings require the longest time for their maturity. Man, considered as one of the animal kingdom, has the most perfect bodily development; and is the longest in acquiring his bodily growth. The mind of man is the most finished and the most delicate piece of workmanship of which we have any knowledge. In all other kinds of work, therefore, haste, bustle, and a-good-enough-to-do method can be tolerated more safely than in the training and cultivation of the minds of the young. Here you cannot force growth except at the greatest possible peril. The quietness and restfulness of our location, in addition to being free from allurements to idleness and vice, favor in a very high degree steady work and normal growth. •

The founding of the School was, in the very outset, the work of those who took a broad view of education in general; and who adopted a plan of building and equipment far in advance of their age, and then labored with an energy and a unity of purpose in carrying it out worthy of our imitation. In thus reviewing their work, it surely cannot be out of harmony with the occasion to

dwell a moment in commemoration of those who rest from their labors, and whose works do follow them, repeating at this great event in the history of the institution to which they were devoted, the names of Jeremiah Hubbard, who was the first to propose in the Yearly Meeting of 1830, the establishment of a school; of Nathan Hunt, who by his eloquence and zeal wielded a powerful influence at home and abroad for its founding; of Dougan and Asenith Clark, the first Superintendent and Matron, whose consecrated lives bore a savor of life to many a soul in this and other States; of Abigail Hunt Stanley whose queenly bearing is still remembered and spoken of with great admiration; of John Russell, whose superior intelligence and excellency of character inspired to higher aims and a purer life,—the memory of all of whom and of many more who labored hand in hand with them is hallowed by this day's proceedings—whose zeal and Christian integrity led Jacob Green, a noted minister of the Gospel from Ireland, at a meeting of the Board of Trustees in 1839, to utter these prophetic words: "This Institution will do good to your children's children. It is the Lord's work, and will prosper in your hands."

This School has differed in one respect from all Institutions of like rank in the State; that is its

recognition of the equal needs and rights of both sexes in any system of education, and the pursuit of the same course of study by young men and young women. Besides offering to girls the same advantages in instruction in every department of our curriculum, by this system of education we secure the best results in intellectual development, in refinement of manners, and in discipline.

Take from our School the young ladies, who inspire by their presence and by their work, and you deprive us of a powerful factor for good in the School and in the College. Both sexes are necessary in a family for the highest and purest enjoyment of family life; and both sexes are necessary in a School or College for the highest and purest intellectual and spiritual life.

In Guilford College, all these factors will have their place; and it is our purpose to give more efficiency to each,—to render the grounds more attractive, maintain a strong, progressive Board of Managers and Faculty, and to offer the same courses of study and the same instruction to both sexes.

What chiefly has led to the establishment of Guilford College? This is an important question, and we may properly give it some consideration. The change cannot be said to have been proposed hastily, or to have been adopted with too little deliberation. It is

the natural outgrowth of the School's prosperity, which has thus foreshadowed a larger and more fruitful field of usefulness,—the consummation of a grand destiny to occupy a place unfilled by any other institution in the South. No spirit of sectarianism, or exclusiveness can satisfy a God-given impulse to go outside of ourselves, to enter upon a mission to the world about us.

(1.) By a comparison of the number of pupils in attendance from year to year for the last decade, we note the following figures: Number in attendance in 1877, 65, next year 80, the following 96, next year 99; in 1884, 122; 1885, 137; next year 144, the following, 164, the year now ending 156 with the highest average attendance in the School's history.

(2.) In 1878, we had one building only; which, therefore, had to serve as a general collection room, furnish class rooms, Library, Dormitories, and a *dining room for day students*; the teacher in charge of the collection room hearing a class and keeping order among the other pupils at the same time. The house and all its furniture were time-worn, having been in constant service for many years. The property, however, was clear of debt. Through the efforts of Francis T. King, Dr. James Cary Thomas and other Friends of the Baltimore Association organized at the close of the war to aid in

the education of the children of Friends whose fortunes had been ruined, the buildings and equipments are such as you now see. The care which is here taken for lodging pupils in neatly furnished rooms arranged for health and comfort, the number and size of our buildings, the excellent arrangement of King Hall for scholastic work, the large and efficient corps of instructors, together with the small charges on account of endowment, would, if all these things were adequately known, soon render it necessary to enlarge our buildings to accommodate the pupils thus attracted.

(3.) Farmers are aware that there is a limit to the profitable production of wheat, pork, and even butter in this country, simply because our people can consume so much and no more. Our stomachs can digest a given amount, and any excess is attended with great risk. Such is not the case in the supply of means or facilities for an advanced education. The more intellectual food you supply, the greater will be the demand for still more and for that which is higher. The appropriation of mental nutriment increases the mind's digestive capacity. Hence a well equipped college will create a demand for its own supplies.

4. Our course of study has, for many years, been an extensive one, and our work in carrying it

out has been patient and thorough. But claiming, as we have, the unpretentious title of Friends' School, our work has not been generally known by the public, and by many greatly underestimated.

The demands for collegiate instruction, which have thus for a number of years steadily grown upon our hands, our ample buildings, new furniture, and increased endowment, have paved the way for a higher institution of learning; and we have thus been led to establish on this foundation, laid by our forefathers, enlarged and adorned by the Christian liberality of our friends, among these academic groves, a College that shall offer an extended and carefully prepared course of study to young men and to young women; a College which, while holding fast to that which is good in the old, shall ever be ready to incorporate the fruits of the latest investigations into our courses of study, and methods of instruction and discipline.

As in the past this School has stood in the front rank among the schools in the State, having by its facilities, its situation, and the profound scholarship of many of its instructors, gained a reputation for thoroughness, and for inspiring a love of learning, we look forward to the work of the College with confidence of greater success, and a larger field of usefulness.

We are not for a moment unmindful of the paramount importance of elementary instruction; and we wish it understood that we propose to do the most careful and thorough work in those branches which are properly called fundamental.

The ability to read with distinctness and ease, our own language, and the power to express our thoughts with simplicity and correctness either in written or spoken discourse, may justly be regarded as secondary to nothing else in an English education; and yet there is scarcely a branch of learning so sadly neglected in most schools as the proper teaching of English.

As the past has seen one building after another rise for the accommodation of the School, it is our purpose not to stand still, but to go forward, adding to every department such facilities as shall be needed from time to time to make Guilford College a model in outfit, in situation, and in work. We expect, in the near future, to see a Science Hall added to the number of our buildings, in which we shall have room for a larger and more complete chemical laboratory with every appliance necessary for original investigation in Chemistry and theoretical agriculture, and in which to place and enlarge our museum of natural history for illustration in natural science.

While we have from year to year added many valuable books to our Library, we propose to create a Library Fund, to which our friends who wish to aid us in that field may contribute, with a view to making a collection of books many times our present number, so increasing the attractions to men and women of scholarship, creating a center of learning, which will of itself be a source of inspiration, imparting a literary tone and an air of intellectual culture to the entire community.

We must not overlook the plans of the Trustees, already set on foot, to introduce in the management of the farm the best system of agriculture, and the improvement of the land by raising grass and cattle, thus increasing the present valuable dairy to supply the College with milk and butter; in short, the making of the farm a model in all respects, both as a source of profit and as an object lesson to pupils and to visitors.

Add to this the improvement of these grounds so as to present a beautiful lawn with walks and drives carefully kept, and we shall have in our surroundings a powerful factor for good order, cultivated taste, and faithful work.

Lastly, it is our purpose to increase our endowment to a hundred thousand, as a basis of permanence and constant improvement, putting the Institution, with all its equipments, within the reach

of rich and poor; operating the whole as a grand mission to the youth of our land, within the walls of which all alike shall find a hearty welcome and a healthy stimulus to pursue the paths of

learning, and to live lives of purity and strength,—under the protection of men and women who live in the fear of God for the elevation of their fellow-men.

IDEALS.

MARY A. ANDERSON, '88.

It does not take a Plutarch or an Herodotus to be impressed with the progress of humanity. A mere glance at man in his primeval state, when he roamed the forests, wild and ignorant of his superiority to the beasts around him, will at once reveal his capacity for perpetual advancement, and the relation of the finite to the Infinite.

"How'er the wheels of time go round
We cannot wholly be disrowned,
We bind in form, and hue and height,
The finite with the Infinite,
And lifted on our shoulders bare,
The races breathe an ampler air."

See him at first in his hand to hand combat of life, with nothing at his service but his own muscular energy, then trace his history as his reason dawns and develops, when he becomes a founder of government, a builder of nations, a moral reformer.

He rends the rocks, fells the forests, tunnels the mountains, bridges chasms. He harnesses the river, plows the ocean, chains

the lightning, girts the globe, and measures the heavens.

Grasped and tamed by the hand of man, nature yields her strongest forces to the sway of his mighty genius.

Divest man of his powers of thought, and he is no longer Sovereign, but sinks to the vulgar level of the brute; yet he has not reached such heights at a single bound, but with bleeding feet, and dauntless courage, and a soul inspired with a lofty aim he has scaled the rugged cliffs toward the eternal beyond.

The wonderful castle, in which man lives, has five windows through which the sun of reason dawns upon him: and thus awakening he perceives the touches of pain or pleasure; watches the succession of light and shadow; listens to the sounds of harmony or discord; discerns between the bitter and the sweet, and welcomes the perfume of roses. These sensations combine to give mental pictures or ideas.

If you gaze at the reckless current, dashing headlong over the precipice, the scene is imaged on your eye, carried to your brain, and becomes an idea, but as you look you remember, your friend who went down beneath the same, boisterous, foaming tide.

Though years have passed, the scene returns with awful vividness.

Is not the remembered scene as truly an idea as the one which your eyes now behold?

The term idea originally meant seeingness. It signifies a clear conception of both the abstract and concrete with which we come in contact; but the mind does not here reach its ultimatum, but has power to create and elaborate new images above and beyond any ever realized.

Aristotle in speaking of painting, gave a clear definition of the artist's ideal, when he said, "While painting man like man they make him fairer." In short an ideal is the mind's highest conception of how things should be.

"The type of perfect in the mind
Can he in nature nowhere find."

The idea is the plan, the ideal the aim. The idea the arrow, the ideal the target.

There are those who discard the term ideal, as if it belonged only to the Poet, the day-dreamer, and the rich who have leisure, denying any practical benefit of the

ideal to those who have to deal with the real, the actual routine of stern facts, with which they must needs struggle for existence.

But when you find an aimless man, a man without a purpose, you will find a man who is unworthy the name, one who is more beastly than manly.

They may reject the term, but the truth remains.

It is not claimed that even the most ethereal being could live on sunbeams alone, and it is sure that most lives are far enough from that: yet it is equally impossible to sustain life without sunbeams.

It is maintained that every rational being from the vagabond to the millionaire, from the gross, illiterate frontiersman to the most refined and cultured theologian, has an ideal of some kind toward which he looks with longing gaze. True their standards are widely separated: but take from each all he admires and wishes to attain, and are they not all brought at once to a common level, and each beneath his former self? In the ideals of the two lies the difference between a "Michael Angelo and the ditch digger," between a Robert Fulton and a raftsman.

The lives of those who have stood towering like mountain peaks above the surrounding world, are just so many grand monuments witnessing to the power of the ideal and to the truth of the adage, "Make your

ideals and your ideals will make you."

The great and good of all nations have ever been men and women, happy in the hot pursuit of their ever advancing ideal.

Look at the modest country maiden, who, fired with religious zeal and the noble purpose of saving her people, donned the warrior's garb, and mounting her beautiful white steed, took command of the French army, and led it to that victory which has immortalized the name of Joan of Arc.

See Demosthenes laboring to strengthen his naturally weak voice and to overcome his defective articulation, by declaiming amid the roar of the ocean, with pebbles under his tongue. His ideal was power through eloquence, and the world has yet to produce his successful rival in the whole field of oratory.

Consider for a moment John Wickliff, herald of the Reformation, who, when silenced at Oxford for preaching against the gross errors of the church, withdrew, not to cease his labors but in retirement to produce the first complete English Bible, which, placed in their own hands, fed the hungry multitude and the production of which was one of the greatest steps toward the purification of the church and the freedom of the Gospel.

Thus it is shown that man's

achievements are in direct proportion to the loftiness of his aims. If this be true of individuals it is true also of nations.

Knowing the ideals of a nation you may read her past and predict her future career.

When Sparta's ideal was the perfection of the physique, where was her parallel in feats of muscular strength and activity? "Rome sat upon her seven hills and ruled the world" because her ideal was a universal empire.

Why was Athens the birthplace of the first philosophers of the Globe, and Greece above all other nations, the home of such men as Socrates, Plato and Aristotle? Because their ideal was intellectual sovereignty.

Since ideals shape the lives of men and thus rule the destiny of nations, the importance of the character of the influences brought to bear in their formation cannot be overestimated. These influences are many and varied.

The mind is shaped by the impressions made by natural and artificial agencies, by the literature we read, the science we study, and by the lives of those around us.

For "no man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself." "The mind grows by what it feeds upon." This being true, what will develop all the energies of the soul and direct them to their highest and truest ends?

Will intellectual culture alone answer all demands and give the highest type of human character?

The mind has an emotional nature which craves other nourishment than that which knowledge alone can give.

If culture proposes to develop man's nature in all its capacities to the highest perfection it must necessarily include the emotions and affections, the Godward side of our nature.

Spiritual and intellectual culture are not opposite forces striving for supremacy, but coworkers, and these wrought into one character to the highest degree, would certainly give ideal perfection.

Said Dr. Holland, "I do not say that Christ was God or not

God—but I say what few will dispute, that he was God's incarnated ideal of a man."

Then if we could comprehend Him completely, Christ to us would lose His infinitude and religious advancement would have a terminus.

Christ is the great "I am that I am," but what He is to us is measured by what we think of Him.

As our ideal of Him is raised, we gather new beauty, new greatness, new glory; and as the Christian world's ideal of Christ advances, discovering more of the fullness of His being and character, the world's theologies will approach and ever press toward the infinitude of mercy, love, and justice.

NEW GARDEN—HOW I HEARD OF IT.

Attempts to name the chief eras in a student's career are so old that they would seem out of place in the young "COLLEGIAN;" but, requested by the Editor, the present writer ventures to say that men who have forgotten much else find it easy to recall the dates that measure their connection with the away-from-home schools they may have attended. When they say in England of the old boys who have personal recollections of Eton, or of Harrow, or of

Rugby, that there is something in them that distinguishes them from all other Englishmen, they are thinking, of course, little of the dates of coming or of going, and much of the results of being there. But the old boy will know the dates, though he cannot remember some of the people who helped him to his development. One may notice that he finds many historical facts through search of the well-equipped pockets that supported him when he first left

his home, and that he looks back to the first packing of his trunk to decide for him at what time France was an empire or Spain a Republic.

Though it was as Principal rather than as student that the writer first went to New Garden, he was not very old when he went, and he must have carried with him some of the genuineness of a boy. He has since travelled less or more, according to the basis of comparison, crossing the Atlantic several times; but that journey in July, 1867, was of greater interest to him than any since made. His first knowledge of New Garden had come to him during the war. The father of a New Garden boy had recklessly handed him, in Richmond, Va., thousands of dollars, and told him to go North to school. When I met the boy his Confederate money had dwindled a good deal into greenbacks, but his liking for New Garden and his admiration of Dr. Mendenhall, not at all. Two summers back I came upon him among the Catskill Mountains, perfectly gray as to his hair, perfectly ruddy of face, perfectly round and sound of body, and in his testimony in favor of New Garden.

A year or two later another man came through the lines, wearing a three-hundred-dollar hat. To him when, some years afterwards, he was a State Senator, the ladies are said to have voted a gold

headed cane (may he still deserve it) as being the handsomest man in Raleigh. The good words of his former school that he brought with him North are, therefore, quite unimpeachable. He it was who once (this may prompt him, if he be still alive, to send me a letter of indignant denial) referred to Hector with affectionate approval as the Trope of the Hajans; out of whom it was scandalously reported by certain sons of Beijal who enjoyed his genial laughter over their lies, that having glanced carelessly at the title of Horace's ode to Mount Soracte, he made his translation under the impression that the verses were addressed to Socrates, with so great consistency and appropriateness that the Commentators doubted for a time whether they had not themselves been in error.

The third man who dodged the pickets that he might come and talk of his school, now bears witness of it in Constantinople. In his official capacity as an office warrior of the Confederate army he had matched his pen against such swords as might present themselves between Greensboro and Philadelphia, and came safely on to praise the Doctor. From this warrior I have, since my days at New Garden, received two telegrams. When he sent the first he was one of the Professors in the Louisiana State University, then at Baton Rouge. It was when

the late Khedive of Egypt was so ambitious and so reckless in expenditure that his accounts are still unadjusted. Though he himself *has* been; and several of the professors had been called from the Louisiana University to take charge of the Egyptian troops, reorganize them, and teach them how to be neatly thrashed (as they were) by the Abyssinians. Under these circumstances it was that the present Secretary of Legation sent to me a long telegram informing me of my fitness to succeed at Baton Rouge one of those brave men, and to die of yellow fever. The expense of sending in reply a telegram which should express my proper appreciation of the office tendered, my confidence in my adaptation for the vacant chair of any average Egyptian warrior, and my hesitation to fill it so long as the fever might be lurking under it, amounted to a sum greater than certain of those heroes have ever been able to extract from the Egyptian treasury.

The second telegram from the Secretary came but five or six years ago. He was then in New York, and haunted for his meals an Italian restaurant on Third

Avenue, which had come to understand (the restaurant, at any rate) that Matthew Arnold's lecture on Emerson had not secured his approbation. Emerson had, in 1868, with his own hand dipped for him a cup of water from Thorean's Spring—or from a spring from which Emerson assured him Thorean often drank—thereby assuring his backing against any aggressive Englishman; and it may have been because he was too intently plotting the discomfiture of Arnold that he was forced to telegraph me that he had been run over in the street, had received severe injuries, and that I must hold myself in readiness to come to him at a moment's notice. His present occupation with the diplomatic Turk is reassuring proof that the accident did not result in my becoming the executor of his grudge against Arnold. It was through these three—the hearty man, and the handsome man, and the diplomatist—that I gathered my first knowledge of New Garden; and they were all of them believers in their School and in the Principal (Dr. M.) under whom they had trained.

S. C. COLLINS.

Mary E. Mendenhall, one of the members of the College Faculty, who is spending this year in Europe, is now in Florence, Italy, having spent some time in England, Germany and Switzerland. Her many friends here anxiously await her return in the Spring.

In a letter written from Germany in the latter part of September, she says: "I have just seen the first Indian corn since leaving home, and it was in silk. I am pleased with Germany and do not wonder that the people love their Father-land. Wiesbaden is a beautiful city, more like an American city than any other I have seen. There are about 55,000 inhabitants and 60,000 persons visit the city every year. I visited the little Greek chapel erected as a

mausoleum for the Russian Princess Elizabeth, who died in 1845. The chapel is in the form of a Greek cross, 90 feet in height, and richly decorated. It is covered by one large and four small domes, all gilded. The interior is entirely of marble. The dome contains a circle of angels, the four Prophets and four Evangelists. On the north side of the chapel is the recumbent figure of the Princess in white marble resting on a sarcophagus. On the south side are two handsome pillars of Grecian marble, and a large bronze and glass door through which a fine view of the city is obtained—the colored glass giving it the appearance of a golden city. It is beautiful to look at."

Guilford College.

M. P.

SELECTIONS.

Intellectual pleasures are a nobler kind than any other. They belong to things of the highest order. They are the inclinations of heaven, and entertainment of the Deity.

To be a healthy influence in the home and minister to its life, growth, and purity—this is a great work. To be a promoter of every good work within our reach; to invest a life wisely and profitably; to touch other lives kindly and helpfully—this is a great work.

The reasoning that I oppose starts from the low and false doctrine that instruction serves only for practical use that is made of it. The poor man should be ignorant, for education and knowledge are useless to him. Blasphemy, gentlemen! the culture of the mind and the soul are duties for every man. They are not simply ornaments. They are things as sacred as religion.—*Renan.*

All education must be moral first; intellectual secondarily.—*Ruskin.*

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at the New Garden Post Office as second class matter.

Our readers may be assured we do not lightly regard the responsibilities devolving upon us on being called to the editorial management of THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN. And while standing at the helm as THE COLLEGIAN is launched upon the tempestuous sea of journalism, we will stoutly endeavor to avoid the shoals of egotism, to clear the strands of cynical criticism, and shun the hidden rocks and sunken wrecks of mental dissipation.

Our cause is the cause of humanity. Our object the promotion of education. And to that end, we shall seek to promote the varied interests of Guilford College; to foster the spirit of literary composition and research among the students and increase their love of "the true, the beautiful and the good" in literature; to

give our readers an idea of the character of the work done in the various departments of the College; and to publish short personals and such local and general news as will be of interest to all friends of the institution.

THE COLLEGIAN will also contain in each issue one or more valuable articles from prominent men and educators of this and other States. These articles will treat mainly of educational topics, and hence will be of special value to those who are laboring for the promotion of education in our State.

Assisted by a staff fully competent to maintain a high standard of excellence in their respective departments, we intend to make THE COLLEGIAN worthy of liberal patronage and a credit to the honored institution whence it comes.

Gratefully acknowledging the many kind and encouraging words from our friends, our best efforts will be given to merit the confidence thus shown.

As the approaching vacation and date of opening next term would prevent issuing THE COLLEGIAN until late in January, we have decided to issue the second number the first of February. Our sixth number will thus be issued at the close of the present school year—the first of next June.

By this arrangement the sixth number, in addition to other val-

able matter, will contain a review of our next Annual Commencement.

It is with pleasure we announce that men of such marked ability as Judge Robt. P. Dick, Greensboro, Dr. Dougan Clark, of Earlham College, Prof. Samuel C. Collins, Chappaqua, N. Y., Prof. W. A. Blair, Winston, have promised articles for future numbers of THE COLLEGIAN. We also have other prominent names in prospect.

In the February number we expect to begin a series of articles that will include the history of New Garden Boarding School, reminiscences by former officers and students, and biographical sketches. Some of these articles are already in our hands, and we cordially invite those with whom we may not be in correspondence to contribute articles on these topics.

To all of our friends, and especially those who were not privileged to be present at the inauguration of Guilford College, THE COLLEGIAN commends the inaugural address of President L. L. Hobbs, found in this issue. The just tribute to our late Principal, Prof. Moore, will find a hearty response in the hearts of all who had the privilege of becoming acquainted with him.

And the high tone of christian spirit and scholarship pervading

the entire address, cannot fail to inspire hope and *confidence* in the success of Guilford College.

THE COLLEGIAN does not overlook the advantages derived from physical training in school and college life; neither does it underestimate the value of rigid and thorough intellectual discipline. It is eminently proper, both in school and college, for students to be taught how to maintain good health and develop a fine physique. It is the business of the teacher and Professor to place the stores of wisdom within the grasp of the student and to develop, carefully and properly, his intellectual powers; but simply to have developed his intellect is to have woefully failed of attaining the true end of education.

The fruit of this one-sided training is too often seen in a species of intellectual brilliancy accompanied by immorality of character. "These things ought not so to be." And happily for the good of humanity, this progressive age is demanding of its most favored ones something grander than physical vigor or brilliant intellects. It is character that is wanted—character based on Christian faith. And were there no demand of this nature; THE COLLEGIAN insists that character building—full and symmetrical—is, and ought to be the prime end of education.

PERSONALS.

MARION W. DARREN.

~ Achsah Cox '88, is taking the Normal course at Westtown, Pa.

~ Thomas J. Stanley, '87, is studying medicine in Baltimore.

~ Frank Woody is attending the University at Columbia, Missouri.

~ William C. Benbow is studying to be a machinist at Lynn, Mass.

~ David H. Blair is taking a course of study at Haverford College.

~ John Hodgin, class of '87, clerks at Fort Grant, Arizona, and is also assistant postmaster.

~ Eugene M. Armfield, '86, has been elected cashier of the High Point Bank.

~ J. Elwood Cox was the first subscriber to THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

~ Joe M. Dixon expects to enter the Senior class, at Guilford College, next term.

~ George Edward Petty, '87, is still pursuing his studies at the State University.

~ Mary E. Ballinger, '88, is imparting wisdom to the youths of Bowers, Va.

~ Dr. L. F. C. Garvin, who was a satisfactory student here in '58, is a prominent physician of Lonsdale, R. I.

~ David R. Overman is working on the farm, at his home near

Goldsboro, with the same energy displayed while here.

~ W. M. Hammond, '87, is one of the editors of the *University Magazine* at Chapel Hill.

~ Lucius A. Ward, '86, who has since been to Earlham College, is now teaching at East Bend, N. C.

~ Ida Vail, a student here a few years ago, is in Philadelphia, studying phonography and elocution.

Howard K. Edgerton, a student here quite a while, is at present in the medical department at the Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

~ Eugene Cole is now at home. He has been pursuing a course of civil engineering at Vanderbilt University.

~ Prof. S. C. Collins, who was Principal here from '67 to '70, is now Principal of the Chappaqua Mountain Institute, New York.

~ Pendleton King, who succeeded Prof. Collins, is Secretary of Legation in Constantinople.

Laura E. Davidson, '88, has a school at Gibsonville and finds it not an easy task to teach the "young ideas how to shoot."

~ J. E. White is attending school at Belvidere Academy and has remained near home this year, on account of his father's ill health.

~ Walter Petty, one of New Garden's former students, is chief en-

gineer in a cotton seed oil factory at Savannah, Ga.

J. Edward Walker, a student here previous to the war, is secretary and treasurer of the Powhatan Manufacturing Co., at Randleman.

Augustine W. Blair and his sister Ruth, both of '88, are teaching the youth of Randolph county. They are located at Archdale, N. C.

Mary A. Anderson, '88, is teaching a mission school at Ararat, Va. We hear she finds quite a contrast between the life of a missionary and that at a boarding school.

Those who were here in the early history of this school, no doubt remember Dr. Dougan Clark, who was Principal a few years. He has been at Earlham several years and is now Professor of Biblical Instruction.

Mary E. Mendenhall, whose name has long been associated with New Garden Boarding School and whose presence seems almost indispensable to its well-being, is spending this year in Europe, and at present is in Florence, Italy.

Cyrus Ballinger returned home in June. For three years past he has been in the general wholesale and retail business with his uncle in El Paso, Texas. He likes Texas so well that he expects to return in the early spring.

William Futrell and Nellie Hammond, who were married in August, have been spending some time in Philadelphia where he is studying law. She is now on a visit to his friends in Northampton county and is expecting to spend the holidays with her parents at Archdale.

John Carter, Superintendent of the school in 1864-5-and 6, now residing at Plymouth, Kansas, though in his eighty-eighth year, is still "hale and hearty" and universally beloved and known as "Uncle Johnny."

Jacob V. Carter, a student in the earlier days of this Institution, is one of the most prominent merchants of Garden City, Kansas. He has recently presented to the College museum a nicely mounted Buffalo head. Thanks.

Arthur Coffin ranks among the old students of this institution and is ever remembered as one of its staunch friends. He has met with much success and is now a large real estate owner in Dennison, Texas.

Ella Lee is spending her last session at Guilford College. In early spring she expects to accompany her sister, Nannie Lee, to Mexico. The latter is to fill the position of matron at Friends' mission, Matamoras, the place now filled by Laura A. Winston.

Prof. Joseph Moore is now at

Earlham College as Professor of Geology and Zoology and Curator of the Cabinet. His stay of three years with us as Principal of New Garden Boarding School won a very strong attachment and we were loath to give him up. We are glad that the students at Earlham have his noble example continually before them, even if we are deprived thereby.

Jesse and Annie Benbow celebrated their golden wedding on the 18th of October. They have lived at Oak Ridge ever since their marriage and are held in high esteem by the community. All the children were present on this occasion except the youngest son. We are glad to say that their oldest daughter is our much beloved matron, Priscilla B. Hackney.

Our missionaries, Laura A. Winston and Julia Ballinger, who have done such valuable and noble work in Matamoras, Mexico, are expecting to return to their home and friends next summer. Probably the former will give her time to her native country and possibly the latter will return to the work to which she is so devoted.

Robert R. King, a student during the war, is a prominent citizen of Greensboro and a successful lawyer.

OBITUARIES.

Early in the present session, the students of Guilford College were called upon a sad, sad mission, none other than to follow the remains of Rose L. Morris to its last resting place. She together with her mother and brother moved to New Garden from Bloomingdale, Indiana, in the summer of '87. After moving here she pursued the course of study in this institution, and was one of a class of fifteen in '88.

We are continually impressed with the thought that the Heavenly Gardener wants not only full bloom roses but also those just opening into bloom. This truth was again verified when He called Julia White Parker, and bade her pass through the valley and shadow of death. She had nearly completed her nineteenth year, but since her mother's death in '83, her responsibilities had been such as to develop a more womanly nature than that age would suggest. Death to her was only a shadow, a portal through which she passed into the life elysian.

It is with sadness we chronicle the death of Judge Settle, of Jacksonville, Florida. He had not left his summer home at Greensboro, N. C., when the pale faced messenger suddenly called him away from earth on the 1st inst. He was buried in Green Hill Cemetery at Greensboro. Florida and North Carolina have lost a valuable man, and our sympathies are extended to his family and friends.

LOGALS.

J. RICHARD KENNEDY.

We shall endeavor to make the locals as entertaining and instructive as possible, and hope to give the old students and persons interested in Guilford College something of the happenings in College and the vicinity.

There has been marked improvement in the College farm since the beginning of this term, and ere long we expect to see it one among the finest in the Piedmont section.

Nearly another five months are numbered with the past, and soon this term will terminate with a literary given by the Brightonian Society. Already some of the inmates of Archdale Hall are looking toward Founder's with longing eyes, and making arrangements for that eventful occasion.

The lecture of Prof. Jones, on "The Complete Man," was largely attended, and much appreciated. If American students would take the advice of Prof. Jones, that is stop smoking, drinking, and other injurious habits, what a glorious people we would be in a quarter of a century.

Mrs. Woody, President of the North Carolina W. C. T. U., attended the National Convention at New York, and reported a pleasant time and much good accomplished.

The Yearly Meeting is having a fire-proof vault built as a place of security for valuable records; besides several other necessary buildings are being erected in the vicinity.

The College hopes soon to be able to enlarge Archdale Hall.

Mrs. Wells, of Tennessee, an organizer of the W. C. T. U., spoke at the College on the subject of Prohibition, November 5th. Her remarks were appreciated by many, while some no doubt would have preferred hearing Senator Vance or Judge Settle.

The Websterian Society gave their entertainment, Oct. 20th. The program was well arranged and executed, and was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience.

Foot-ball, base-ball, tennis, and marbles have each claimed attention here this term. We do not see why the boys do not organize an Athletic Association and carry on these exercises more systematically.

Several of the young ladies from the Greensboro Female College have visited us this term, and even as sedate as some of our boys are, they could not but cast a wistful glance down the avenue as they disappeared toward the "City of Flowers."

The medal and unabridged dictionary, given respectively by the Clay and Websterian Societies,

for most improvement in debate, are calling forth some earnest work on the part of the members. The Clay also gives an orator's medal.

Marked improvement is being made in the campus and village. Some new streets are being opened up, Dr. Roberson is remodeling his dwelling, and the Richmond & Danville R. R., ever solicitous for the welfare of the travelling public, have built a neat little depot at the station.

Mrs. Howard at the Greensboro Book Store, has a complete line of holiday goods, such as Pictures, Mirrors, Easels, Baskets, etc., etc. Bibles in plain and fine bindings. Something new in Photograph Albums, Games in great variety, Gold Pens, Pencils, and Glove-buttoners, and many other things suitable for Christmas gifts.

The libraries of the Societies are being continually increased by purchases and donations, until each Society has a very creditable collection of books.

If you want to present to your friend a handsome book for Christmas, The Greensboro Book Store is the place to buy it.

The Philagorean entertainment on the 24th inst., was excellent, and every body pronounced it a complete success, and the young ladies deserve much credit for the suitable selections, the arrange-

ment, and the execution of the entire program.

Guilford College is no longer an experiment, but is a pronounced success. She has enrolled one hundred and fifty students, representing nine States, Canada and Holland. All honor to President Hobbs and the noble corps of teachers who have labored so faithfully for the up-building of this institution.

And it bodes well for the future of the College that so earnest a spirit of work is found among the students as well as in the Faculty. In every department there is evidence of increasing interest and advancement. "Onward and upward" is the watchword.

In politics, the students are about evenly divided among the three parties.

Thanksgiving day was duly observed at the College. In the morning appropriate services were conducted at King Hall by Mrs. Woody, who gave an interesting history of Thanksgiving Day. At noon the students conducted services in the dining hall at Founder's. The tables were loaded with delicious viands to which the students did ample justice. At three o'clock the Demorest contest was held at King Hall, Miss Anna Peele being the successful contestant. Then came the Social, and the halls were thronged with couples bent on enjoying the oc-

casion, until the delicious bivalves awaited our inspection.

Thus thanksgiving day was spent at Guilford College. May the Allwise Providence be blessed and cherished in all the households throughout this broad land.

Dike Book Co., Greensboro, opposite National Bank. Books and Stationery, Xmas Cards, Pictures, Bric-a-brac and Holiday Goods of all kinds. Come early and make your holiday purchases before the rush begins.

When visiting Greensboro be sure to call on E. M. Caldcleugh, headquarters for Santa Claus. We think it the duty of students who are interested in the welfare of the College, to patronize our advertisers.

One of the greatest events in the history of foot-ball in North Carolina came off at Raleigh, Nov. 29th, between the Chapel Hill and Trinity College Clubs. Fortunately, we have roamed the hills of Trinity, and know something of the kicking powers of the Trinity boys; therefore we were somewhat prepared to hear they were victorious, but it behooves us to throw up our hat and hurrah for Trinity! Score, sixteen to nothing.

Bargains in Holiday goods—something to suit nearly everybody's pocket. We have a large stock, and it must be sold. The original Racket Store, next door to Express office.

LITERARY.

CAMPBELL WHITE.

—It will be our endeavor to make this department an instructive review of the literary work of our exchanges and of the college world in general.

—Our exchanges are not all in yet.

—We congratulate the *Trinity Archive* on its freshness, not only in contents, but also in appearance.

—*The University Magazine* comes to us with some reminiscences which must prove interesting to those connected with the past history of the institution. It pleases us to notice on the staff of the magazine, a former student of New Garden.

—It is pleasing to note that among the best of our colleges is growing a sentiment that condemns cane rushes, hazing, and other barbarous ways of showing class feeling. We are glad to say that there has been no appearance of anything of the kind at Guilford College.

—The *College Message* prints an article on Physical Culture read before the Teachers' Assembly at Morehead, N. C., June 21st, 1888. We are glad to see the girls interesting themselves in this subject and, judging by our visitors from the Greensboro Female College, would commend that institution

for the interest it takes in the physical welfare of those entrusted to its care.

—The Railway Articles begun in *Scribner's Magazine* for June are quite an exhaustive review of the subject of Railroading. They are to be continued next year with articles on Railway Management, by General E. P. Alexander, President of the Georgia Central R. R., Railway Postal Service by Ex-Post-Master-General Thomas L. James, and Railway Accidents by W. S. Chaplin, Professor of Engineering in Harvard University. Also articles on safety Appliances and kindred subjects by competent writers.

The *University Magazine* gives the proceedings of the first meeting of the Shakspere Club, held Sept. 12th, 1888. Subject, "Two Gentlemen of Verona." It also gives some idea of the work done in the Club by the article "Macbeth" by Hayne Davis, Class of '88.

—It is said that figures never lie. The following are at least telling:

"At the examination for admission to the Free College, New York, seventy-eight per cent. of the girls seeking admission passed a creditable examination, while only forty-eight per cent. of boy applicants were able to enter."—*College Message*.

—We are in receipt of a book

entitled "Rhode Island Manual" prepared in accordance with a resolution of the General Assembly, by Edwin D. McGuinness, Secretary of State. It contains besides the rules and regulations of the Assembly, some valuable statistics, interesting historical data, and biographical sketches, making altogether a very convenient book of reference.

—We extend the hand of greeting to the *Oak Leaf*, as the first to welcome us as an exchange. The October number lies before us a bright, nicely gotten up paper, overflowing with the buoyancy of school-life and its experiences. Among these the account of the excursion to Pilot Mountain called to our mind many pleasant memories of the scenery around Pilot. In the "Open Letter" to a young man seeking employment the "friend" shows what may be expected by one wishing an easy place in life.

We are great admirers of the game of base-ball, but would advise the writer to change his style if he desires to be comprehended by ordinary individuals like ourselves.

—We are glad to note the substantial character of the books announced for the holidays, especially those for the youth of our land. Reading matter has come so in the reach of all, and has such an influence on all that

it behooves us to have a care as to what is placed in the reach of the rising generation.

—*The Wilmington Messenger* wishes to impress the people of North Carolina with the necessity for the cultivation of State pride in the minds of the young and rising generation, and urges as reasons for this that the State is our protection, that it is the guarantee of our liberties, and that the love of State exalts the pride of patriotism. The North Carolina Historical Society is then doing a good work in collecting and preserving facts concerning State history, together with biographical knowledge of her heroes and patriots.

—In this age, termed practical, when the value of all knowledge is reckoned in dollars and cents, it is gratifying to see that some yet appreciate and uphold the true aim of all true education. In the October number of *The Earlhamite* is an article by Robt. L. Kelly, Ph. B., '88., on Technical Education in the Public Schools, in which occurs this definition of education: "It is that symmetrical development which makes man in the image of God, not an automatic machine for the accumulation of wealth." In this article he opposes the introduction of Technical instruction in the public schools on the ground that technical knowledge holds a subordi-

nate position in the development of man, and that the average man has not time for the acquirement of that technical knowledge necessary for the securement of a livelihood, until is satisfied his higher demand for a broader comprehension of the world.

Some treasures are heavy with human tears, as an illstored harvest with untimely rain.—*Ruskin*.

Men do not sing themselves into love or faith; but they are incapable of true song, till they love and believe.—*Ibid.*

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THE

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. I.

FEBRUARY, 1889.

NO. 2

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.

Judge Dick accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the Friend's School at New Garden at the Commencement in May, 1887.

The address was prepared, but was not delivered on account of severe illness. The subject is "How Little We Know." The Judge has kindly consented to furnish us extracts for publication in the GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, and we publish in this number of our magazine the introductory pages.

My Respected Audience:

We are informed that Massillon, the great French pulpit orator, in the opening words of his funeral oration at the obsequies of Louis XIV. in the church of Notre Dame, thrilled the hearts of his hearers with more profound emotions than had ever before been produced in a French audience.

The French people were very proud of the brilliant military achievements of their grand em-

peror; and they were fascinated with the regal pomp and magnificence of his court life, and with the splendid works of art with which he had adorned Paris, and his numerous sumptuous palaces.

For nearly fifty years he had kept Europe in an almost continuous state of war, and had desolated France and other lands with ruin and carnage. He had been an absolute, cruel and oppressive monarch; and without remorse had sacrificed the lives and fortunes of his people in the terrible wars of his insatiate ambition. During the earlier parts of his reign his great marshals had won many splendid victories that added to the military glory of France. The closing years of his life were clouded with financial embarrassments, defeats and disasters, that filled all the homes of his people with poverty, gloom and sorrow.

But when he was dead, the people seemed to forget all of his cruelties and crimes, and their own misfortunes and sorrows, and

remembered him only as Louis le Grand—their magnificent emperor, and immense crowds of citizens, nobles, statesmen, judges, savants and military heroes assembled in the stately old cathedral of Notre Dame to show appropriate honors to their dead sovereign, with a funeral pageant that had never been surpassed in costly, ostentatious and gorgeous pomp and splendor.

The deep-toned organ had sent the rich and solemn tones of the funeral dirge swelling in weeping melodies through the draped aisles and lofty arches of the vast cathedral, and hushed the crowded audience into almost breathless silence; when Massillon arose and slowly surveyed the profoundly attentive assembly, and then for a few moments looked down upon the richly gilded, embossed and jewelled coffin of the dead king, encircled with emblems of his glory, and trophies of his triumphs: said in a voice as clear, softly solemn and musical as the notes of the organ that had just hushed its harmonies—"God alone is great."

An electric thrill made every heart almost cease its throbings; every eye glistened with tears; every bosom swelled with deep emotions, and every one realized the great truth that a few solemn words had uttered; and all seemed impressed with the adumbration of a presence mightier far

than human greatness, power and glory.

The grand truth so eloquently announced, under such solemn and imposing circumstances, by the great French divine will be the focal point of this address.

In the dominion of the universe so illimitable to human comprehension; in the vast regions of earth; in the grand drama of human history in which so many nations and races have been actors; and in accurate knowledge of the physical structure, and the intellectual, moral and spiritual nature of individual man, "God alone is great." Great in knowledge, wisdom; power, goodness and holiness.

Before considering my subject in the order that I have briefly indicated, I will refer to an opinion expressed by Sir Isaac Newton as to his own capacity, knowledge and wisdom. In some respects he was the most intellectual, learned and profound philosopher who ever studied the laws of nature. His gigantic and inquisitive mind was not satisfied with exploring the fields of earth, but entered on the strong wings of thought the distant and limitless realms of the suns, the planets and stars. He had talent and genius of the highest order, and he improved his intellectual faculties by patient and indefatigable culture; and he accumulated, during his long life,

wondrous stores of knowledge. He was a devout philosopher, and in all of his researches and investigations he fully recognized the grand truth that "God alone is great." With profound humility and reverence he said, "I am but a child who has picked up a few shells and pebbles on the strand while the whole ocean is to explore."

I will speak of the poverty of human knowledge in only a comparative sense. During the course of the ages the human mind, enlightened by divine revelation and enriched by patient and laborious research, has discovered many valuable truths in philosophy by observing the dealings of God in the history of men and nations; and has also made great progress in exploring the vast and diversified fields of nature; but these acquisitions of knowledge are comparatively very insignificant when we consider how many mysteries yet envelope the designs and purposes of Divine Providence in the past and in the present; and how many familiar things there are around us in the natural world which we cannot fully comprehend. And how infinitely grand and glorious is the edifice of the universe, which we behold with wonder—but which the imagination alone has entered and formed its plausible theories and conjectures.

The limited knowledge which man has acquired has been arranged into systems of science which consist of classifications of only a few of the discovered thoughts and purposes of God—for the laws of nature are the thoughts, the purposes and the will of the Divine Creator.

Mankind have acquired some knowledge that may be regarded as certain, because it has been tested by patient induction and by frequent and accurate experiment; but many of the theories of science are, as yet, only classifications of probabilities. Physical science has unfolded and explained many of the properties of matter, and arranged formulas for the operation of natural agents and forces, but there are still many problems presented to our every day contemplation which are unsolved, and many that are incapable of solution—for the finite mind cannot pass beyond the mysterious bounds of the infinite.

When we contemplate the rapid advancement and wide expansion of human efforts within the past centuries, in the proper domains of science, we can place no limits to the explorations of patient, laborious and earnest thought and careful experiment—except the indefinable boundary line of *infinity*.

God created the earth for the habitation of mankind, and has

invested them with physical qualities and energies, and with mental and moral faculties, that they might by searching find out something of His manifold beneficences in the works of nature, and thereby become better, wiser and holier, and be ever thankful for such abundant mercy and goodness. He placed the earth amidst the stars, that mankind, with reverential awe, might contemplate the infinitude of His power and glory, and thus elevate their aspirations and enlarge their capacities for that immortal life sublimely foreshadowed in prophecy, but seen only with the eyes of a fervent faith in His promises.

When we compare the actual knowledge of mankind with what may yet be known by patient investigation, research and induction, and with the purposes which God has revealed in His word and with His manifold works on earth and in the limitless regions of His universal dominions, we may well suppose that even the wisest of scholars and philosophers, enriched with the most exalted and extended acquirements, would readily and reverently concede that they had gathered only a few of the treasures of truth into the limited storehouses of human learning and wisdom.

To be Continued.

THE BIBLE IN COLLEGES.

BY DOUGAN CLARK, M. D.

My remarks will have reference to the English Bible only. So far as the Friends' Church is concerned, probably not more than one in three hundred of its members can read with facility the Greek Testament. Probably not more than one in three thousand of its members can read with facility the Hebrew Bible. Whether in the future the proportion here guessed at will become greater, or whether it will become less, I am not prepared to predict. Such being the facts of the case—

while I do not by any means undervalue Greek and Hebrew,—and while I do not doubt that there will always be a place, and that an important place, for Christian scholarship—and while I hope that our own church will always have, as it has to-day, representatives among Christian scholars, who shall be, as they are to-day, the peers of those belonging to other churches—yet, the object of the present paper is not to advocate the study of the Scriptures in the original tongues,

but to promote if possible the more thorough study and understanding of the Bible in the vernacular in all our collegiate institutions.

No doubt, there is already a great improvement in this respect over the experience of a former generation. We may well trust and believe that there are no longer students in our colleges who would confound Saul of Tarsus with Saul the first King of Israel—or who, if asked what it was that was uttered by Balaam's Ass, would answer as one is said to have done, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." And yet there is very much room for still greater improvement, and the amount of knowledge of Bible history, as well as Bible doctrine possessed by the majority of our college students and graduates, is even in our day not a matter of boasting but a matter rather of humiliation.

And yet if we regard the question of education and scholarship alone—apart from the tremendous issues of eternity—it would be easy to show that a knowledge of the Holy Bible is essential to every one who can with any justice lay claim to the honors of a college graduate. If we would decline to give a diploma conferring the degree of Bachelor or Master of Arts, or of Science, or of Philosophy—to one who is ignor-

ant of Latin, and knows nothing of the unspeakable force exerted by Roman history and Roman ideas upon the civilization of the world, or upon one who could not give some intelligible account of the poets, orators, philosophers and historians of Greece—how much more absurd is it to graduate men and women from our halls of learning, who are unacquainted with the simplest facts of Bible history—Bible doctrine—and Bible truth.

For myself I should place the study of Scriptures, by all college students, immeasurably above that of Greek and Roman classics, vastly important as I esteem these also to be. If a man cannot know both the poems of Homer and the Psalms of David, he should give the preference to the latter; if he cannot learn the epistles of Paul and the orations of Cicero, he had better give up the great orator than the great Apostle. The time is surely near at hand if not already present, when no person—male or female—can lay claim to a finished education, without being able to show at least a respectable knowledge of the Sacred Scriptures.

And this will be found necessary, as already intimated, apart from its religious influence, which notwithstanding is the great reason why all men should study God's word. It will be found

necessary in the ordinary pursuits of life—in all professions and callings—for laymen in the pews, as well as ministers in the pulpit. The greatest statesmen—certainly the greatest English-speaking statesmen—have been well acquainted with the Bible. And yet it has been recently asserted—and I fear with too much truth—that “no small number of men graduate yearly from our colleges who have less knowledge of the Bible than have the children of a mission Sunday School”—and this notwithstanding the fact that the very high value of the Bible as a text-book in statesmanship, jurisprudence, morals, literature, history and religion is universally acknowledged.

But how are these thoughts to be practicalized? I answer that the study of Holy Scripture should be made obligatory in every college curriculum. Besides the regular International Sabbath lessons, every student should be required to prepare carefully for at least one week-day Bible recitation during the whole four years of his college course. And for this purpose I believe it would be well for every college to have a regular professorship of Biblical Instruction. There would be decided advantage, as I believe, in having all the week-day Scriptural instruction under the care of one professor, who should make

that particular branch of study, and that particular subject of tuition, his one pursuit. To attain to the highest excellence the professor of Greek should teach Greek only, and his personal duties should be so directed as to secure for himself the broadest possible Greek culture. So also in Latin, in German, in Mathematics, in Psychology, in Chemistry, in Natural History, and so also in Bible teaching.

Amongst the best helps for such a course with which I am acquainted are, Smith's Old Testament History, Smith's New Testament History, Geikie's Life of Christ, Geikie's Hours With The Bible, Geikie's Old Testament Characters, and Conybeare and Howson's Life and Epistles of Paul.

For the class-recitations, and for the students in general I would use only the first two of the above named works; reserving the others for collateral reading by the Theological class, to be mentioned afterwards. Thus the Freshmen class might study throughout their year the four gospels, or about half of Smith's New Testament History, beginning at the birth of Christ, learning also the names and general character of the Books of the New Testament, with the harmony of the four biographies of our Saviour.

The Sophomores might spend a year with weekly recitations

upon the Acts and Pauls' Epistles, studying the formation of the Christian Church, and the wonderful work of the great Apostle of the Gentiles, as depicted in the latter half of Smith's New Testament History, of course always with Bible in hand, and verifying all the scripture references.

The Juniors would be well employed for a year on the Pentateuch and Joshua, the first half of Smith's Old Testament History, and the Seniors on the period of the monarchy and the Prophets or the second half of the same excellent work.

Moreover, since the Friends' Church has no regular Theological School, and the great majority of our young men who go to Theological Schools of other denominations are finally separated from us, I think there ought to be given, in every Quaker College, an opportunity for *special* instruction in Scripture and in Theology, by a well qualified professor, to such as are called to the ministry or to missionary work, or to any who for any cause may desire such a course. This class might without difficulty, be attended to by the Biblical Professor proper.

Such students as might wish to take this course, could recite with two or more of the general Scripture classes, so as to finish the whole Bible in two years, besides which they might take a daily recitation in Field's Hand Book of Christian Theology, or Potts' Faith Made Easy, or if they are able to grasp it, Van Oosterzee's Christian Dogmatics, alternately with a recitation in Kurtz's Church History, and so have a two year's course in these important branches, while at the same time they might take any study to which they are inclined in the general curriculum, such as Rhetoric, Logic, English Literature, Elocution, or Psychology. They should also use the books above mentioned as collateral readings.

On some such plan as here sketched, which of course would be subject to modification according to circumstances, and the tastes and purposes of the Professor, I believe incalculable good might be done to our rising generation of both sexes, in the way of Scriptural and Theological instruction.

Richmond, Ind.

DEMOCRACY IN THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION.

RENA G. WORTH, '89.

Democracy in England is co-eval with the origin of the Constitution. That is not to say it has been a constantly growing element in English government, but its spirit has lingered through all the changes in the Constitution. The spirit of England's social and political life was taken to her by her Teutonic conquerors. German life and German institutions were transplanted from their native home to British soil, there to flourish and bring forth fruit of a more enduring kind. "It was not as mere pirates or stray warbands, but as peoples already made," that left their German home-land for the conquest of Britain. Romans and Saxons were alike driven from British borders, and petty German kingdoms established throughout the island.

Finally, in 827, A. D., these kingdoms were united by king Egbert into one nation. This union marks the beginning of the English Monarchy. The Teutonic Constitution has changed its form from age to age, but its elements remain almost wholly the same. In the village moot of the early Englishmen lay the Parliament of to-day. One principle, destined in civil organization

to exercise a vast influence on the future nation, was the principle of representation. Every freeman had a right to vote in the general assembly. Kingship grew up in England as a natural sequence. Conquest begat the king. Leaders of war were promoted and followed; military eventually grew into political power. From the Witenagemot of Saxon days, which was an assembly of the wise, noble and great men, has sprung the present House of Lords. The feudal system, giving nobles almost unlimited power over persons and property, was established in England at the beginning of William the Conqueror's reign. Henry I, ruling from 1100 to 1135, gave to the English people their first charter of liberties. The church was freed from unjust exactions, and the rights of tenants and vassals specially guarded. The principal step towards liberty taken in the time of Henry II, was the establishment of the judiciary system, giving to an offender the right of trial by jury.

Because of the oppressions of the feudal system there was extorted from king John, in 1215, the Magna Charta, "the grand summing up of all the cherished liberties of Englishmen." Henry

III. attempted to overthrow this charter. He would swear at one moment to preserve inviolate the provisions of the charter, and the next, when his wants had been supplied, would trample them mercilessly under foot. In 1258 a crisis was reached; the barons felt their power and revolted. Henry was powerless—he was indeed reigning, but he did not rule. A commission of twenty-four barons was appointed to act in behalf of the realm. The kingdom was at the disposal of these barons, and its ablest man was Simon De Montfort. "In a parliament summoned by Montfort at Westminster in 1265, he invited representatives of the people, two knights from each county, two citizens from each city, and two burgesses from each borough, to take their seats side by side with prelates and barons. This was the first House of Commons. As from the tyranny of John sprang the great charter, the corner-stone of English liberty, so from the oppression of Henry rose the House of Commons, its bulwark and defence."

Edward I., thirty years later, endorsed the plan of Montfort, thus permanently establishing in its two-fold form the English Parliament. From the influence brought to bear upon Edward by the barons, it was firmly established that no taxes could be

levied except by consent of the people. The reign of Edward II. saw the power of the populace so increased that the king for his misrule was deposed. While the power of the king might have been great, that of the people was greater. "It could not only make but unmake him who sat on the throne." The succeeding reign witnessed the partial emancipation of the church from the power of Rome; freedom of thought and of speech advanced beyond their former limit. For England were secured her most brilliant achievements in war. Edward III. "quartered the lilies of France with the lions of England." He won for his native land her first great naval victory.

During the reign of the sovereign Richard II., one great stride towares liberty was made—this time coming in the form of the peasant revolt, and resulting in the emancipation of the serfs. A second time the people asserted their ancient right, deposed the king, and gave the crown to Henry, Duke of Lancaster. A property qualification cutting off all persons from voting for members of the House of Commons, who had not a yearly income of forty shillings, was enacted by Parliament in Henry VI.'s reign. This is known as the "Disfranchisement of Electors." It may be said that the absolutism of the

crown began in England with Henry VII. Yet his reign was one of peace and secured a strong national unity.

England lost much of her former political freedom at the accession of Henry VIII. A new nobility, dependent on the crown, was created. The House of Lords was made less powerful by the removal of the abbots who had seats in it. Ecclesiastically, England severed herself from the Pope and established a national religion, with the king as head of the Church.

From 1640-1660 was held the Long Parliament, called by Charles I. On convening, the Parliament decided not to adjourn except by its own consent. It abolished the Star Chamber, a court having originally for its object the punishment of such crimes committed by the great families, as the ordinary laws could not deal with; and likewise it abolished the Court of High Commission, by which many Catholics were tortured and put to death.

The whole of Charles I.'s reign was one continual struggle between the king and the people. It ended in the supremacy of the people, since their power beheaded the king. The Commonwealth under Cromwell now ensued, and England was ruled without a king and without a House of Lords. Cromwell and his plans gave to

England such a place among the nations as she had never held. But the policy of the nation is now divided; Charles II. is restored to the throne; the Whig and Tory parties are organized. The Whigs were determined to limit the power of the crown, and the Tories to check the growing power of the people. The third great statute favoring constitutional liberty, viz: the Habeas Corpus act, was passed during this reign.

William and Mary, as sovereigns, secure several acts permanently affecting the English Constitution. The Bill of Rights, which made standing armies in time of peace and levies of money without consent of Parliament unlawful, was signed by the king. It also guaranteed the right of petition to the subject, and forbade interferences with the laws on the part of the king. The Act of Settlement excluded Catholics forever from the throne. The close of this reign saw the people the chief ruling power.

The union of England and Scotland was completed during the reign of Queen Anne, and the two were ruled by one power.

Through George I. the cabinet had its origin, and George II. declared "The prime minister is king of England." The Corporation and Test acts, passed in the reign of Charles II., were repealed in 1828. The year following

was enacted the Catholic Emancipation Bill, placing Catholics on an equality with Protestants, except they were not eligible to the throne or the chancellorship, the lord lieutenancy of Ireland, and to offices in Protestant Universities. Because of the inequality of representation in Parliament, the Reform Bill of 1832 was passed. This bill conferred on the liberal element a power it had never known before. The administration of English government, from 1837 to the present, has been under Queen Victoria (or her prime minister.) There was a time in the history of the English Constitution when the ruling sovereign had the right to choose his own prime minister; but to-day the minister is chosen by the common people of England. "The way the English people amend their constitution is by effectually and thoroughly violating it." If the people have advanced beyond the standard of a certain law, they make it void or

amend it by declaring against it. To-day the great body of Englishmen have a right to vote. Once it would have been a violation of the constitution for the sovereign to be denied the veto power. Now, because of the advanced Democratic ideas, it is regarded as a violation for the Queen to exercise it. The obnoxious Corn laws, passed in 1815, under the present sovereign have been repealed. The disestablishment of the Irish church was effected in 1871. This bill placed all the religious sects on the same level, making them dependent on the voluntary contributions of the people for their support. Liberty in the English Constitution of to-day is on the line of a steady advance, fostering its productive, educational, financial and industrial improvements. The present tendency favors the emancipation of all classes. The day has dawned that shall see England in name the Democracy she is in reality.

A VACATION IN CHARLESTON.

To a South Carolinian all roads lead to Charleston. It is difficult for a stranger to comprehend the feeling which they have for their metropolis, until he has lingered for awhile in this quaint old city. Then its charm grows upon him,

and we can fancy him becoming as fond of his surroundings as the most ultra Charlestonian. We did not linger, but nevertheless we realized something of the attractions the place has for all comers.

Being in the city over the Sabbath, we, of course, attended service at St. Michael's, the second oldest church in America. Viewed from the outside, St. Michael's does not differ essentially from many other churches, but within its individuality asserts itself. Here are the genuine old English pews, square, with high backs, the seats arranged on all sides, made of some dark wood, inlaid with panels of the same, forming a marked contrast with the white walls. The lofty pulpit stands between the chancel and the centre of the church, which the minister mounts by means of a narrow winding stair. Above hangs the canopy, used in olden times as a sounding-board. Upon the walls are memorial tablets, many bearing the names of old Huguenot families long since passed away. Among those especially to be observed is one erected in honor of Gen. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, member of the Constitutional Convention and later Minister to France. This venerable church has suffered successively from the effects of war, fire, cyclone and earthquake, the last being the most severe. Although quite seriously injured by this, the work of repairing has been so thoroughly accomplished that no signs of damage are visible. One of the peculiar freaks of the earthquake was to lower the tower just

eight inches without moving it from the perpendicular. Not far away stands St. Phillip's, second only to St. Michael's in age and interest. Not so imposing in external appearance, nor yet so genuinely of "ye olden time" within, it is, however, a beautifully furnished church, well worth inspection. One of the memorial windows bears this inscription: "In commemoration of the establishment of this church by the Church of England, in the colony of Carolina." Stopping at the entrance for a glance into the church-yard, one sees this inscription on a stone near the fence: "Here lies the body of Catherine Warden, died 1749."

In the immediate neighborhood stands also the Huguenot church. As might be expected, it has no high steeple, nor any of the merely outside attractions. However, when you step inside, observe the beautiful interior, notice the kindness of the people, and listen to the able discourse of the minister, you are not at all surprised that the Huguenots are proud of their organization. Within the walls of this church are placed many memorial slabs, recording the persecutions which the deceased had endured in France, their subsequent escape to England, and their final settlement in the colony of Carolina. One was in memory of Louis Sardin, who died in

1716; another to Isaac Porcher, of France, died in 1727.

Having spent the morning in attending the various services, we passed the afternoon in viewing the city and visiting Magnolia Cemetery, one of Charleston's most attractive features. This is situated about four miles from the center of the city. One part of the cemetery is given up entirely to the Germans, and we entertained ourselves for some time translating the epitaphs. "Hier ruht in Gott" was on almost all of them. Let us trust that they spoke the truth. One family lot was divided off from the others by beer bottles, planted closely together with the necks down. Many of the graves were ornamented with paper flowers, and peculiar taste was often shown in the arrangement of the decorations. After remaining for a sufficient length of time in the German division, we walked across the street to Magnolia Cemetery proper, which is a beautiful place. The live oak trees and profusion of roses made it difficult to believe that it was December and not June.

One of these trees deserve special mention. Its huge branches bend down in some places almost touching the ground, spreading over a large and beautiful grass plot as green as springtime. From the branches a quantity of the gray

Southern moss falls in graceful festoons. After E. P. Roe had seen this tree he remarked that he could not be satisfied until he had put it into one of his novels. A pleasant drive winds about among the trees, and one occasionally comes upon the border of a small lake which adds much to the beauty of the place. We remained here until the sinking sun reminded us that it was almost time for supper. On our way home we took account of the people seen on the streets, 220 on to blocks, and of these 200 were of the colored persuasion. From this and subsequent observations we were obliged to conclude that the geographies are not far wrong when they say the negro numbers three-fifths of the population of South Carolina.

The objective point for another afternoon was Sullivan's Island.

Reaching the landing a few moments before time for the boat to leave, we turned and casually viewed the city as it might be seen by a stranger approaching from the sea. The first object to impress you is the large and stately-looking Custom House. This is a magnificent stone structure, erected at a cost of more than five millions of dollars. It would be a credit to any city. Farther away to the left, you can see a portion of the Battery, the most beautiful part of Charleston.

Here, a wide drive follows the shore. On the side nearest the water is built a wide stone promenade, protected by a substantial balustrade; on the other, are found some of the best private dwellings in the city. Just beyond, where the shore makes a turn toward the west, quite a large space is beautifully laid out as a park. Winding paths, live oaks, and rustic seats render this a very pleasant place. Here is a bronze statue of a Continental soldier erected in memory of the brave men who defended Fort Moultrie. Here also is a large bust of one of South Carolina's most honored sons, William Gilmore Simms. Beyond is a pavillion and a beautiful fountain.

Directly in front, and just beyond a shaded walk, is the market-house, extending for four squares, with streets on either side. A little beyond, a half dozen churches lift their spires above the intervening roofs. Little else would attract your attention, until you were told that those rusty old houses, standing near by, are the same which sheltered Carolina's fugitives two centuries ago.

The bell rings; the conductor cries, "All aboard;" the bridge is drawn, and we are leaving the shore.

The day is warm and clear; the bay is calm and beautiful, and

every one on board seems happy. In fact, worry and hurry are two conditions little known to the average Charlestonian. We took the upper deck, and with the captain's glass, the owner of which was very kind to us, we could see distinctly a number of interesting places. To the south lay James' Island, upon the nearest point of which Beauregard erected his fort and opened the Rebellion by firing upon Sumter. A short distance down the island we saw the five great trees, all that are left of the noted "one hundred pines." Below these are the cotton plantations from whence comes the celebrated "Sea Island Cotton," which has the reputation of being the best in the world. Between James' and Sullivan's Island is old Fort Sumter, much the same as it was when Major Anderson held command, except that when being repaired by the Confederates, in order that it might not stand so high above water the upper story was removed. With these and other historic places along our route we soon found the eight miles across the bay behind us, and the landing just in front.

There is nothing about the appearance of the island as you pass up its sanded road to give it the aspect of a summer resort for aristocratic Charleston. The buildings are old and sadly out of repair, and while upon every side

there was plenty of ease yet it was not of the luxurious kind. However if you will continue up the island for two or three miles you will find some better dwellings and one very fine hotel. After a walk of a mile or so along the beach, picking up an odd shell or a sea-urchin, but spending the greater part of the time in simply looking at the water; we then went to see the object of our visit —Fort Moultrie. This is enclosed by a high brick parapet, which has solid earth for an inner support. Upon the ocean side of the fort, a great number of cannon stand mounted, while back of this are the pits, walled with brick and stone and covered with several feet of earth, and all with underground connections.

What a historic place!

For it was here, in the early days of the revolution, that the brave old Colonel, whose name the fort bears, behind his palmetto logs, successfully kept Gen. Clinton, who was urged on by Cornwallis, from entering the Charleston harbor, and so great was the American victory that the British left the coast of Carolina.

It was here that after his daring adventure and successful raids, the leading spirit of the Seminole war—Osceola—was kept in confinement until his death, and just outside the gate may be seen his tomb. It was here that the Unit-

ed States forces guarded the neighboring city, until Major Anderson, suspecting trouble, abandoned it, that he might the more securely hold Fort Sumpter. At present there is but one soldier at the Fort, Col. Gilberson, who was an officer on board the "Star of the West," sent by President Lincoln to relieve Major Anderson. His son Willie was our guide, and a clever little man he is, always ready to deal out his supplies of information without its being tainted with arrogance or conceit. It was twilight before we left the island for the city, and ere the latter had been reached it had grown dark, yet a ride upon the bay by moonlight is little less interesting than when the sun shines.

On our return a mist from the ocean came over the bay. This gave us an opportunity to hear the fog bell on Fort Sumpter, which is run by clock work, so that it will ring every half minute. The revolving light which marks the place where Fort Johnson stood now showed to good effect. The above named fort was erected by the Confederates between the dock and Fort Sumpter. The stones of which it was constructed were taken from the streets of the city.

We were somewhat surprised to see how well the city had recovered from the effects of the earthquake. One would not now sup-

pose that the Charleston Hotel, the City Hall and other such buildings were so lately in the condition which the earthquake left them. The Hibernian Hall is perhaps the most important building which has not been repaired. Only occassionally would you find a house in ruins. However for block after block you might note the repairs which the upper stories had undergone, and from this you might easily judge something of the recent ruin which the city had experienced.

Charleston is the typical Southern city; here you find the best representatives of the aristocracy of the old South, and with its conservatism, gray with age, still

holds the power of her younger days. You cannot help but admire the mildness of her climate, neither can you restrict yourself from, at least, a friendly notice of her social atmosphere, one which seems to give leisure without worry, satisfaction without trouble, and wealth without energy. If her people are not the most progressive, they are very kind; if they are lacking in enterprise they are not deficient in generosity and if they do not advocate new theories for the future, they teach the old facts which made the past renowned.

* * *.

Guilford College, 1-15-'89.

A LETTER FROM ADDISON COFFIN.

Addison Coffin, of Indiana, formerly of Guilford County, N. C., and a life-long friend of New Garden Boarding School, has sent the President a photograph of his aged mother and her flax wheel. We return thanks for this memento, and assure our friend that it will be preserved with care. The following are some extracts from the letter which accompanied the Photograph: "I herewith send photograph of my mother with her wheel. It was taken 10th month 22nd, 1888, in her ninety-first year. She could still spin a fine thread without glasses, and was a wonder to the young generation who had never seen a flax wheel, or any one spinning.

My mother was one of the first committee appointed in 1833 to consider the proposition to establish the Boarding School, and

continued on the committee until 1852, when she came to Indiana. She is now able to read without glasses. I have received the first number of THE COLLEGIAN, and rejoice in the present and the prospective success of the college." After telling a number of incidents in connection with the founding of the School, he says:

"There was a large log house near the south-east of the spring, where the widow Juda Russell lived. John M. and James T. Morehead, when young men, boarded with Juda Russell and attended Andrew Caldwell's Latin School. The last time I talked with Governor J. M. Morehead, in 1866, he referred to his boarding with Juda Russell as one of the bright pages of his life.

In 1781 a man, named Hunt, lived in the same log house. On

the morning of the Guilford battle, a 16 year old son of Hunt, was hid in some bushes on the line fence between the College and John Ballinger's land to see the battle at the Cross Roads. While excitedly looking and listening, the British Light Horse suddenly came into the field on the College side of the fence out of the wood. The captain sounded a charge on his bugle with the intent of a flank

movement. On the impulse of the moment young Hunt leveled his "smooth-bore" gun and fired. The captain fell dead. The cavalry supposing the fence lined with sharp-shooters, turned and fled.

This event greatly changed the tide of battle. So you can see that there are a few historic events connected with the locality."

L. H. H.



EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM FLORENCE, ITALY.

Careggi is said to be one of the most bewitching of all the Medicean villas. It was built by Casino Pater. Its gardens are beautiful and its rooms full of souvenirs of Lorenzo de Medici. It was at this villa he celebrated the birthday of Plato—here he met his many literary friends, and here was his famous botanical garden. Here is where his father had died, and what he called "the last evening of his winter," came to Lorenzo the magnificent. In one of the rooms is a large painting of the

death-bed scene. It is a very striking picture—one to make one dream of its ghastliness. It represents the dying Lorenzo confessing his sins to Savonarola. The countenance of Savonarola is very solemn, his eyes fixed intently on those of Lorenzo—as if he would read his answer there. Lorenzo is in the act of turning his back scornfully on him. It was a fearful end and the picture admirably portrays it.

P. B. H.

Guilford College.

What a young man will not do for the sake of his own manhood—what he has not done for Christ's sake, he will very soon forget to do for love's sake.—Frances J. Barnes.

Time is naught—nor death, nor sorrow;
Fight thou on, but patient wait,
Good is heir of the hereafter;
Triumph—glorious, ultimate,
Hidden lies in God's to-morrow; but
Can God's time be too late?

—Mary Lowe Dickinson.

Socrates brought philosophy down from the skies to dwell among men.—Cicero.

Wealth is vanity; pleasure a shadow; power a pageant; but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration.—De Witt Clinton.

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THE COLLEGIAN regrets that unavoidable circumstances have prevented J. Richard Kennedy from returning to his scholastic work and also to his duties on THE COLLEGIAN staff.

Allen B. Coltrane has been chosen to fill the vacancy thus occurring, and will hereafter have charge of the Local department.

The cordial reception accorded the first number of THE COLLEGIAN encourages us to work still more zealously to make our monthly visits to our friends both pleasant and profitable. While we are pleased to state THE COLLEGIAN is on a safe financial basis, yet there are many former students of New Garden Boarding School and friends of Guilford College whose names we still

ought to have on our subscription books. We believe mutual benefit would accrue to them and to us by that means. Then give us a hearty financial support, friends, and THE COLLEGIAN will promise you little occasion for complaint.

It is gratifying to note the increasing tendency among our students to improve every opportunity for frequent reference to the library. At no time since the writer has been at this institution has the proper use of the books found in the Library been so noticeable as at the present time. Every day students in science, in language, in history and in literature are gathering the "treasures" that only the diligent can find.

The educational outlook for North Carolina, we are glad to believe, is yearly growing brighter. In many sections of the State there is evidence of increased attendance at the high schools, academies and colleges. We believe also, that more thorough work is being done, and a higher standard of conduct, as well as scholarship, required in all of these institutions.

Another encouraging indication is the deepening interest on the part of the people at large in the subject of general education. As a natural result, it follows that more efficient teachers are wanted

in the public schools; parents and school committees give more attention to the character as well as the qualifications of the teacher; and the teachers themselves—quickened by the influence found at the academy or college they have attended—are exhibiting a commendable spirit of earnestness and progress.

To the efforts of these earnest young men and women, we are indebted for much of the good that comes from the present inadequate system of public schools. But our school fund is insufficient to meet the requirements of the case. Larger appropriations should be made from our own resources and generously supplemented by funds from the National Treasury; furthermore, the people ought to be more thoroughly alive to the pressing necessity of doing their utmost to improve the condition of public schools, and through them promote the higher educational interests of the State. Let the people everywhere insist that no teacher shall be employed who is not morally and intellectually qualified for the sacred charge committed to them; let them take a deeper interest in the scholar, in the teacher, and in the school; and, still acting within the limits of the possible, let them provide neat and comfortable houses and suitable school apparatus; then will the public schools

indeed be the bulwark of our free institutions, and every boy and girl in North Carolina will receive what is due them from the State—the essential elements of an education. Then, too, will our academies and colleges be filled with young men and women inspired by a noble ambition “to know something, be something, and do something.”

It is a matter of surprise to us that some of our citizens—even intelligent christian men—advocate the abolition of the public schools. In advocating this idea, it seems to us, they honor neither their intelligence nor their christian benevolence.

We frankly admit the free schools lack efficiency, and many, or perhaps all, of them ought to be better even under the present circumstances; but we cannot see the propriety of their abolition.

As a matter of simple justice to the poor and to those whose limited means prevent them from attending college; as a safeguard against the dangers of illiteracy which endanger the welfare of the people and the safety of the government; as a source of intellectual progress and its consequent prosperity; and as the fountain head upon which our colleges and other higher institutions of learning must necessarily depend for primary instruction, we believe the intellectual and material progress of our State demand the improvement and perpetuation of the present public school system.

PERSONAL.

Jesse Copeland is an engineer running on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad. He is stationed at Milboro.

Oscar Wilson is clerk of the Grand Central Hotel, Augusta, Georgia.

J. Gurney Dixon, one of this institution's old students, can now be found at 42 University Place, New York City.

Elva J. Blair, of High Point, is attending the Graded School at Winston, N. C.

William E. Coffin, a student here from 1868 to 1870 has for several years been ticket agent at Greensboro for the Richmond and Danville railroad.

Thomas C. Hodgin was one of the New Garden "boys" in 1885-'86. He is now head clerk in G. W. Armfield's large establishment, Greensboro.

Jonathan W. Albertson, a teacher here from 1844-6, has been for many years a very successful lawyer. For several years Judge Albertson has been living in Elizabeth City, and is one of its most prominent citizens.

Cordie B. Lee is presiding with dignity over the domestic affairs in her native home, cheering the family circle with her bright smiles and pleasant words.

The gold medal offered by the Claytonian Debating Society to the member who should make the most improvement in speaking during the term was awarded to Edward E. Bain, of Durham.

Dicia Baker, '88, is taking a course in Stenography at the Mountain City Business College, Tenn., and says her boarding place in the W. C. T. U. Home is very pleasant.

We welcome among us again Rhodema Wright, '87, and those of us who knew her not before, have already learned to appreciate her smiling face and gentle words.

Douglas Settle is now at West Point making a good record. He was called home a few days to attend the funeral services of his father.

The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary offered by the Websterian Literary Society to the member who should make the most improvement was won by William P. Ragan, of High Point.

Prof. Jesse H. Moore and Sarah Jeanette, students here several years ago, have charge of a flourishing academy at Nahunta, a few miles from Goldsboro.

Johns Hopkins University now claims as one of its professors, A. Marshall Elliott, who was a student of New Garden in '61-2. He also filled the position of Principal here for a short period in 1866-7.

Sallie K. Stevens has assumed all the dignity of a young school "mistress" and successfully manages her daily quota of inquisitive youth. Her sister, Amy is one of her most diligent pupils.

Joseph Millikan is engaged as assistant book-keeper in the commercial establishment at Randleman. He has won the confidence and esteem of the leading men of that town by his energy and perseverance.

Many old students will remember W. Clarkson Porter. He is now the leading druggist of Greensboro. Although a student in 1853-4, he has not forgotten the pleasures of "Auld Lang Syne."

Sue Farlow, formerly one of New Garden's most diligent pupils, is making for herself such a reputation as only devoted teachers obtain. She is, this season, engaged as teacher near Marlborough, Randolph county.

Jonathan and Elizabeth Cox held the positions as superintendent and matron from 1859-64, and did much valuable work for the school. They now spend their declining years with their daughter, Mary E. Cartland, of High Point.

Jesse and Mary J. Bundy live near Chattanooga, Tenn. He is the senior member of the firm of Bundy & Copeland, proprietors of Roanoke Iron and Wood

Works and manufacturers of Cotton and Hay Presses. Their home is described by a visitor as a pleasant place about three miles from town, in one of the suburbs.

Anna Bundy is a member of the senior class at the Chattanooga University. She has taken first honors ever since she entered the University.

Mary E. Harris, who was lady principal of New Garden Boarding School from 1859 to '67, is now holding the same position at Earlham College.

Dr. J. W. Morgan has been located at Oskaloosa, Iowa, for a number of years. He is a successful physician and druggist.

Rev. Abel Kirkman, our former efficient county Treasurer, is now residing at his home near Friendship.

Annie E. Parker, who has been teaching each year since leaving school, is now taking a further course in study at the Chowan Baptist Female Institute, Murfreesboro, N. C.

W. A. and J. J. Blair, known to their school mates by the more familiar terms "Will" and "John," since their school days here, have been graduated at Haverford and are now successful teachers in the Winston Graded School.

LOCALS.

The editor will thankfully receive locals and items of interest from our readers.

Guilford College began the New Year with a larger attendance than ever before. Archdale Hall, the boys' dormitory, is crowded and several boys are boarding in private families. There is still room for more girls in Founders' Hall.

On the evening of January 19th, Dr. Nereus Mendenhall delivered a lecture in King Hall on "Socrates." The lecture was highly enjoyed by all present.

The year 1888 is gone, forever gone. She sleeps the sleep that knows no awaking. The old year was one of prosperity throughout the country; and may '89 be a year of even greater prosperity.

The short vacation is over, and the girls and boys after their brief rest from five months labor have again assembled at Guilford College, and with refreshed powers have entered upon the duties of the New Year and the new term with zeal and earnestness.

During the Holidays the painter added much to the appearance of Dr. Robinson's residence of this place. The Dr. is a jovial character and has a large practice in this vicinity.

Old Student: "Which Society are you going to join?"

New Student: "I hardly ever join societies. I don't like the Baptists or the Episcopalians, and if I join any I think I will join the Methodists."

Dr. D. Reid Parker, Lecturer of the Farmers' State Alliance of North Carolina, lectured here the evening of Jan. 18th. His talk, as is characteristic of the Dr. was full of common sense and illustrated with wit. The lecturer touched upon the bad condition of the public schools of the State, saying that the reason they are in such a condition is not attributable to our legislators, and lawyers, but to those who employ the teachers. He also advocates a higher education of the farmer—a special education in his line of work.

At the last meeting of the Brightonian the name was changed to the John Bright Literary Society.

Candy-pulling was one of the features of the Holidays at Guilford College. The boys and girls who stayed over had a happy time, yea a very happy time.

President Hobbs has recently had his residence enlarged and repainted.

The Orator's Contest for a gold medal given by the Claytonian.

Literary Society was held on the evening of the 19th of December, 1888. The orations delivered showed a large amount of careful preparation and arduous study. The Judges, Prof's. Hobbs, Woody and Davis, rendered their decision in favor of Allen B. Coltrane. The medal was presented in a graceful manner by Prof. E. C. Perisho.

Hereafter we shall not have to strain our eyes reading examination questions from the black-board, but each student will have a copy of the questions neatly written by the Cyclostyle.

Messrs. Pretzfelder keep on selling goods in spite of fire.

Samuel Taylor has recently erected in this place a small cottage for the purpose of renting to those who wish to go to school and board themselves. We hope that others will follow Mr. Taylor's example.

Dr. Woody, of Perquimans county, has just completed his commodious residence at New Garden. The Dr. has also placed his children in college. To others we say "do likewise."

The Guilford College Y. W. C. T. U., will give an entertainment at King Hall on the evening of February 16th. Something good is expected, for the Y's never fail. The public is cordially invited. Admission 10 cents. The pro-

ceeds will go toward the promotion of the temperance cause.

The lecture on the evening of February 2d, was given by Pres. Hobbs. His subject, "James Russell Lowell," was handled in a very entertaining and instructive manner.

The Claytonian Society made W. T. Parker a present of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, in honor of the interest he has taken in the Society. Will, is one of the charter members of that Society, and is one of its strongest supporters.

"Two or three dears and two or three sweets;
Two or three balls and two or three treats;
Two or three serenades given as a lure;
Two or three oaths how much they endure;
Two or three messages sent in one day;
Two or three times led out from the play;
Two or three soft speeches made by the way;
Two or three tickets for two or three times;
Two or three love-letters writ all in rhymes;
Two or three months keeping strict to these rules,
Can never fail making a couple of fools"—*Swift*

A party, consisting of several members of the Guilford College Faculty, visited Charleston, Columbia, and other Southern cities, during the Xmas holidays.

New Garden is beginning to put on the aspect of a town. It now has within its borders a post-office, a printing office, two stores, and two doctors.

Prof. of Rhetoric: "Transpose the logical definition," "Man is a rational animal."

Student: "Animal is a rational man."

LITERARY.

— We thank our contemporaries and especially our exchanges who have so kindly greeted us on our first plunge into the cold waters of college journalism.

—We had desired a place among college papers but had not thought of claiming the distinction thrust upon us by our esteemed contemporary, the *North State*. If this trusty journal has not been led astray by its zeal in our welfare, we may justly claim the honor of being the only college paper "ably edited by a corpse."

—An article in the January number of *Scribner's Magazine* entitled "Castle Life in the Middle Ages" was much enjoyed by Professor Woody's classes that have just passed through Ancient History. They could well appreciate the piece and also the way in which it was illustrated.

The *Trinity Archive* still keeps to its standard of excellence. We would especially call the attention of students to an article in its January issue entitled "Literary Societies." Besides its merit as a literary production it contains good advice to students who have the opportunity of joining a literary society.

—The *Swarthmore Phoenix* gives in its January number an interesting sketch of the Mystery

or Passion Play; its origin, growth and some of its effects on the modern drama. This is one of our neatest exchanges and we are glad to welcome it to our table.

We have not yet attained to *Swarthmore's* excellence in athletics but we are yet young.

—The January number of the *Eclectic Magazine* contains three articles on the "Sacrifice of Education to Examination" by Professors Max Müller, Edward A. Freeman and Frederic Harrison respectively.

These each set forth in strong terms the evils of the examination system as carried on in English institutions of learning.

Professor Harrison says that "Examination from being called in to aid Education has grown and hardened into the Master of Education."

Although it is not yet an evil in this country, the value of final examinations as an aid to learning is being called in question among our colleges.

—We acknowledge here the receipt of the *University Look-Out*, containing among other things a well written account of Chattanooga by Professor J. J. Manker.

—On account of the illness of the Literary Editor, the *College Message* was delayed in its last issue. It is a carefully prepared paper, full of ideas and inspira-

tions for the girls, and not for them alone. The December number contains the program of the Christmas recital held on Friday evening, Dec. 14, which, judging from the comments of the press, must have been entertaining.

HISTORY BY THE TOPICAL METHOD. A Hand-Book, by John W. Woody, A. M., LL. B., Professor of History and Political Science in Guilford College.

Professor Woody's new book consists of three introductory chapters followed by one hundred and fifty-five topical outlines for guidance in the study of history.

The first eighty of these topical lessons, interspersed with eight schemes for historical essays, present in a connected chain the central points in the world's history. These are followed by a course of sixty lessons and seven essays which provide for the thorough and systematic study of United States history. All of which are arranged with reference to the natural method of historical study.

The first chapter in the introduction defines history, shows the importance of its study, and its relations to Geography; the second, the parts of history to be taught; and the third gives an explanation of Professor Woody's method.

His ideas on this subject have been gathered during twenty years of work in teaching history, and we can testify from experience to the interest awakened in classes and the way this interest is maintained by Professor Woody's plan of instruction.

The book does not present a dry accumulation of facts and dates but induces the habit of original thought and research on

the part of the student which in itself is a valuable acquirement.

The outlines it contains are those used by Professor Woody in his classes and are prepared especially for use in this institution, but we take pleasure in recommending it to teachers and students in general as a valuable aid in the study of history

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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NO. 3

THE VINE AND THE THYME.

Upon an old oak's root there stood
A little bunch of Thyme;
A vine, which proudly climbed the wood,
In hate and scorn did rhyme.

"Poh! thee, poor thing, man scarce can see,"
Said he to him, "while I
Mount up with Jove the thunderer's tree,
Aloft into the sky."

"I raise myself," the shrub replied,
"As little as I'm found,
While thou without a prop did glide,
Snake-like upon the ground."

Who rests himself on other's might
Is slave, who'er he be,
While he, who holds himself upright,
Alone can say, "I'm free."

Deep River, N. C.

* *

What does our country need?
Not jewelled dolls with one another vying
For palms of beauty, elegance, and grace.
But we want women, strong of soul yet lowly,
With rare meekness born of gentleness;
Women whose lives are pure, and clean and holy
The women whom all little children bless—
Brave, earnest women helpful of each other.

Ella Wheeler.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW. II.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

Astronomy is the oldest of all the human sciences. It is also the grandest in the range of its explorations and researches, and the most suggestive of sublime thoughts, conceptions and emotions to the human mind and heart. The golden splendors of the heavens by day, and the magnificent panorama of the starry night, have in all the ages, by the eloquence of their serene silence, profound repose, and continuity of fadeless glories, impressed mankind with feelings of reverential awe and worship; and inspired in many minds and hearts thoughts and emotions like those expressed by the poet,

"Thou art the Mighty God !
This glowing wilderness of suns and worlds
Is one eternal and triumphant hymn
Chanted by Thee, to Thine own great self."

As far back in the remote past as profane history can carry us with its instructive teachings, we find that mankind gazed with wonder upon the heavens, and made efforts to learn the mysteries of the stars. Amidst the clear and serene atmosphere of old Chaldea, we learn, that by the help of the stars, the shepherds during the night could count the hours as they passed; the traveler could track his course through the uniform wastes and solitudes of the

desert; the mariner could guide his bark over the seas, and the husbandman learned to regulate his labors by the appearance of certain constellations which gave him warning of the approaching seasons.

The leisure and more cultivated intellects of the Magi, enabled them to make more careful observations as to the nature, relations and connections of the heavenly bodies; and they discovered a few phenomena which they grouped together, but their associations of isolated facts did not have the systematic classification and arrangement worthy of the name of cultivated science.

The wise men of India, China and old Egypt during centuries made careful observations of the motions of the heavenly spheres, but their discoveries were necessarily very incomplete, as they had to rely upon their natural sight, and had none of the means used by modern astronomers for extending the range of vision into the distant realms of the planets and fixed stars. Thales and other sages of Greece collected the astronomical knowledge of other countries and ages, and by the aid of their more cultivated processes of investigation they ar-

ranged this fragmentary knowledge into systematic order, and expanded and enriched the science of astronomy by further discoveries, and by ingenious and plausible theories.

In the Alexandrian schools of philosophy, established by Ptolemy Philadelphus many learned men studied astronomy with patient and indefatigable zeal, and added numerous principles and hypotheses to the advancing science until it reached its highest glory, in the ancient world, in the Works of Ptolemy—the ablest and most accomplished astronomer who had appeared in history. He compiled all the knowledge of his predecessors and added many of his own discoveries and theories. His theories as to the motions, relations and connections of the earth, sun, planets and fixed stars, remained as the standard of astronomical science until the time of Copernicus in the sixteenth century of our era. Up to this modern period, the main purpose of studying the mysteries of the skies seems to have been to throw light and more certainty upon the conjectures of astrology. This occult learning was regarded as an important science—consisting of a system of rules for discovering future events by the position of heavenly bodies, which were believed to be controlling agencies of the fate of men and nations. It

is said that astrology has the same relation to astronomy that alchemy has to chemistry.

The discoveries of Copernicus, Kepler and Galileo laid the true foundation of the present system of astronomical science. The labors of industrious and highly intellectual men, for three thousand and preceding years, only collected isolated facts surrounded with numerous unfounded conjectures grouped in nebulous confusion. Up to the time when Galileo sustained the theories of Copernicus by pointing the telescopic eye of science at the starry heavens; and Kepler had discovered and formulated the laws of planetary motion, the wisest astronomers had acquired but little more practical knowledge of the heavenly bodies, than the Chaldean shepherds and eastern Magi who contemplated with reverential pleasure the midnight splendors of the cloudless skies of their orient clime.

I will not attempt to refer at length to the discoveries and theories of Newton, Flamsteed, Leibnitz, Laplace, the Herschels, and hundreds of other able and accomplished astronomers who employed their transcendent intellect and genius with patient and laborious research, experiment and induction, in enriching the science of astronomy with their sublime theories, and their

brilliant and useful achievements. I have not the space in an address like this, or the requisite information to do so with any degree of completeness.

It is not my purpose to show what treasures of knowledge have been acquired, but, by a hasty glance at the vast fields of unexplored truth, to show how much is beyond the reach of human investigation, and how many of the mysteries of the universe remain for scientific enquiry.

I readily concede that astronomy is a noble and glorious science, and has conferred many blessings upon mankind by adding to the stores of useful knowledge, by expounding and elevating man's moral and intellectual nature, and giving him a higher conception of the wisdom, greatness and glory of God.

The marvellous truths of this science fully sustain the astronomical teachings of the inspired Psalmist, when he exclaimed in such glowing beauty and sublimity of language,

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork."

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard."

While I thus concede the grand-

eur and usefulness of astronomical science, I think that I am fully justified in saying, that all of its achievements are only faint, feeble and imperfect conceptions of the works, purposes and designs of God in the limitless dominions of his infinitude. Laplace, who knew so much about the beautiful and wonderful mechanism of the heavens, said on his death bed,— "That which we know is little,—that which we know not is immense."

If our knowledge of the solar system, to which our earth belongs, were increased a hundred fold, and we could more clearly understand the nature, relations and connections of the heavenly bodies; and could follow the planets with more certitude as they revolve around the sun, accompanied by their circling satellites and asteroids—and could comprehend more fully the nature and purposes of the numerous comets, some of which appear to our vision—like blazing ships streaming before a mighty wind, still our knowledge of the universe would be very limited.

Astronomers seem to agree that our solar system is only a group of heavenly bodies connected together by gravitation and other mysterious forces, and are all revolving around some great central orb in the unfathomable depth of limitless immensity.

The fixed stars visible to the naked eye, and through the telescope, are at such a remote distance from the earth as to be beyond the measurement of reasonable conjecture.

They are regarded as suns of other planetary systems exerting controlling influences upon their planets and satellites, and like our solar system, are revolving around some undiscovered and undiscov-
erable central orb.

The most powerful telescopes, as they extend the range of human vision, reveal the facts, that the silvery zone of the "Milky Way" is the commingled lights of millions of stars—of which our sun is only a unit; and that numerous other nebulæ—that once appeared like phosphorescent mist in the infinite distance—are clouds of stars mingling their siderial lustre. As the telescope penetrates further into the deep abysses of the firmament, it but expands the fields of immensity and multiplies incomprehensible wonders.

The most powerful telescope can tell us but little of the elements that exist in the multitudinous inter-spaces between the planets and stars. These vast and apparently unoccupied regions of the Universe cannot be complete vacuums but God is ever present therein, and there works his wonders by means of persistent cos-

mic forces and elements that must ever be mysteries to mankind. In these incomprehensible regions, comets move in their eccentric orbits, meteors flash their splendors, asteroids circle around their central orbs, and nebulæ cluster in filmy radiance. These fields of space are penetrated by continuous streams of light from millions of luminous spheres; and gravitation, electricity, magnetism and other correlative forces operate with ceaseless energy, linking world to world in harmonious combinations, carrying out the inscrutable designs of Omnipotence. Science informs us that ceaseless activity and infinite variety exist in the siderial as well as in the terrestrial creation. There is nowhere in the universe the quietude and rest of absolute repose. All natural forces and elements, in the heavens and on the earth, are ever working together for the accomplishment of grand, and to us, incomprehensible designs.

The stars that look down upon us with their calm and serene light, and seem to be stationary, or almost motionless, are ever exerting wondrous influences, and, for ages, have ever been moving onward with undeviating certitude, and with inconceivable rapidity along their orbit pathways. In past ages astronomers classified various apparent groups of

stars into constellations, and designated them by mythological names, but science has informed us that such stars have not the proximity of association, but are separated from each other by infinite distances. The phenomena of binary, multiple and variable stars present mysteries which human science has not, and may not be able to solve. Human reason and research, with all the instruments and appliances of art and science, can never pass with certain course through the channels that lie between the star islands of celestial archipelagoes, or count the numerous stars, that like dusts of gleaming gold, form the distant nebulae.

It is generally conceded that the fixed stars shine with their own peculiar lustre; and when they are seen through the telescope or from lofty attitudes amidst the rarified and crystalline atmosphere of the orient, there appear numerous stars that emit colored rays, together representing the various colors of the prismatic spectrum. It is plausibly conjectured that if the stars could be seen, even with the naked eye—without the obstructing and absorbing elements of our atmosphere, the firmament would appear like a vast temple dome studded and gemmed with the coruscating radiance of various colored jewels.

Astronomers have discovered some of the cosmic agencies and forces that regulate and propel the complex celestial machinery, but the nature and extent of their powers are only partially comprehended. We know that there is no antagonism between them, but their persistent operations and energies are concurrent, correlative and in perfect unison. There is no danger of disastrous irregularities or collision, as they are guided by an eye that never slumbers, by a hand that never fails, and by a wisdom that makes no mistakes.

Although we can never fully understand the wonders in the inaccessible and limitless realms of the stars, cultivated reason, the truths of inductive science, and faith in God's word, enable us to confidently conclude that all apparent disorders and perplexing diversities in the natural universe, are but constituent elements of absolute hamony. The old Idumean Emir spoke the language of inspiration when he said:

"Canst thou by searching find out God. Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?"

I rejoice to see the efforts that are made for the advancement of the science of astronomy, for there is no infidelity in it. All of its discoveries plainly show the handiwork of the Divine Architect, and its teachings exhibit

God's power, goodness and glory, and confirm the truth of his revealed word. Truly has it been said,

"An undevout astronomer is mad."

In looking upon the heavens I am often deeply impressed with the beautiful thoughts of Ruskin. "The greatest works bear on their faces an expression of calmness and repose. They do not say that great effort has been here, but great power has been here. How calm and glorious are the star-gemmed heavens, but God did not exhaust himself in making them, they are the work of his fingers."

The stars were the witnesses of God's covenant with Abraham and the designated emblems of the promised blessings to mankind in all the ages.

The stars have often been appropriately styled "the poetry of heaven," as they are the highest types of the beautiful, and have ever been associated in the human mind with music and with song, for on the morning of creation they sang a glorious anthem of worship and of joy.

They also suggest thoughts of immortality, as time has not dimmed their lustre, and they shine now with the same splendors that beamed over the sinless bowers of Eden. From their celestial homes of calmness and undis-

turbed harmony, they seem to breathe the spirit of universal brotherhood and peace. They inspire feelings of adoration and thanksgiving as they remind us of the "Bright and Morning Star" of revelation—of the evangel star—of the Gospel hymn of the Heavenly Host, and of the radiant glory that shone over the hills of Bethlehem.

In the range of human literature many grand and beautiful thoughts have been expressed in eloquent and in rhythmic language as to the greatness and glory of God as manifested in his works in the universe; but on this subject no human speech can equal in sublimity the utterances of divine inspiration. Well did the Psalmist say: "Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord; who can show forth his praise."

The Lord speaking to Job out of the whirlwind said: "Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion. Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season, or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons. Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven; canst thou set the dominions thereof in the earth."

The whole of this address of the Lord to Job, and the 104th Psalm, are full of eloquent sublimity, showing the amplitude of God's power, wisdom and goodness, and the comparative insignificance of

the knowledge of man. Yet it is the duty of man to study the works of God, and in the light of his revealed word seek after the highest knowledge, and by humbly and meekly contemplating all the glorious manifestations of his goodness, power and dominion, strive to become more and more in his likeness, and calmly, patiently

and hopefully await the solemn hour when we shall pass from this world of incomprehensible mysteries to the realms of fully manifested truth, where all our efforts of enquiry on earth will be consummated with the bliss of perfect knowledge.

[To be continued.]
Greensboro, N. C.

BUILDING A COLLEGE.

JOSEPH MOORE, A. M., LL. D.

As Friends have always held to the idea that a church is not the meeting house in which professors of the faith meet to worship, but that the children of God do themselves constitute the church—so let us and all others keep prominent the idea that a building or any group of buildings cannot constitute a college.

True the buildings are an important accessory. Those who are to educate and be educated must be sheltered; they need to be made comfortable; they ought to have things convenient; they need books, apparatus and various kinds of appliances. People, however, have made very fine scholars and noble men and women with a very poor outfit in the several particulars above named.

How was it? They had *teachers*, who knew the *what* and the *how*,

and themselves had a *mind to work*. The building of a college is a work of time. It cannot be done in a year. It must *grow*. And what is probably the first essential? Would you say *teachers*? What is the second? Would you say *students*? Well, both are indispensable.

If teachers were indifferent and incapable, even good, studious pupils could not right them.

If pupils were thoughtless, inattentive and untrained, the teachers, if made of the best and most enduring material, might be a means of waking up the pupils and getting them started toward making something of themselves, though against heavy odds. We will all agree that the best results are attainable when both instructors and instructed are working to the same high end.

Think of the outcome of such a pupil as Aristotle under such a teacher as Plato. The teacher called his pupil "the philosopher of truth." A result was that Aristotle became "the father of experimental science."

What a host of boys met the right man in Arnold of Rugby! Agassiz sat at the feet of some of the masters in Europe, and besides these, so open was his heart and intellect to truth, that he continually found teachers in nature, such as the heavens, the Alps, the glaciers, the violets, the insects, the fishes.

He was so happy and glad with nature that he had no time for silliness even when a child. He probably had more pleasant pastime than any other boy in Switzerland, but it was in a line of hearty hard work either for his mother or with his studies. As a teacher, his steadfast interest and enthusiasm kindled all who would kindle, and such as would not take a hearty interest usually dropped him, thinking him overly childish.

Now while I am thinking of the importance of a healthy relation between teachers and pupils in the building of a college, it is Guilford College on which for the present we are supposed to have our eye. As to buildings you may be said to be quite favorably situated. You are surrounded

and enclosed by what is substantial, neat, cheery, homelike—and what an element in education that is!

You have capable teachers, whose personal interests as to themselves are kept well out of sight as compared with their interest in and devotion to their pupils.

You have pupils many of whom love learning, love order, love their instructors, love the college. Blessed is the college and the whole land that has plenty of such. Think how far such go toward the building of a college, and how far they go and will go to making homes, and how far they will go towards making a State. To the students of Guilford College let me say—the more you do in the way of contributing character towards the building of a college the more you do toward building yourselves, and the more you do toward building yourselves the more you do towards building a college.

I wish I could convince every one of you, and fasten the conviction, that you have a great work on hand in the education of yourselves.

Believe it early, that there are no artists, architects, or poets who can paint pictures, chisel statues, build palaces or write poems, that are of so much worth, power or beauty as a well-built character.

Let the general sentiment of the college be such as is opposed to all sham and pretence. Hold up a standard that tends to popularize thoroughness and honesty in intellectual and religious work. Let it be ever counted as in the highest degree manly to have a Christian character through and through; let there be no intellectual or religious sham.

Honest work in the preparation and reciting of lessons and in the debating club will go far towards making honest men and women in the church and in all the business relations of life.

Let Guilford build *right*, however slowly it may be. It would be well if all colleges were so uniform and so high in their standards that a degree would be a degree, and of about equal value whether from one or another. But as it is, the worth of a degree

as a testimonial of attainment is known only as we know the standard of the college that confers it.

Let Guilford students be wise enough willingly to take studies in their natural order and to take no more work than they can do well.

Let them scorn the thought (if they could get it) of flourishing a diploma which does not speak the truth of them. Let there be no scrambling for a testimonial which would for a time cheat the possessor and his friends with the *idea* that he *had* what he *had not*.

One of the best antidotes to this spirit (which is growing in some of our colleges,) is a hearty love of learning, coupled with a high desire to make the most of one's self for the sake of "Him who gave himself for us."

Earlham College.

HEROES OF PEACE.

AUGUSTINE W. BLAIR, JR., '88.

From the dawn of the world's history to the present time, it has been characteristic of the human race to glory in military achievements.

The heroes of the battlefield have had their names immortalized in story and song.

Homer sang of the famous siege

of Troy and of the valiant men who fell around her walls.

The annals of Greece and Rome are filled with thrilling stories of manly sacrifice and unparalleled deeds of valor.

Marathon and Thermopylæ stand out as landmarks upon the pages of history; while the names

of Alexander, Hannibal, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, men who for a short time stood on the very pinnacle of what the world calls greatness, are cherished and revered by almost every student of history.

And would we know of deeds of patriotism in our own country, the historian would gladly point to the ill-clad farmers of Lexington and Concord, or the blood-dyed waters of the Brandy-wine and the dreary snows of Valley Forge.

The hero of the *world* has been the man who could marshall large armies, march through the enemy's country, lay waste towns and villages, and return to his own land laden with the spoils of victory.

That national glory and national honor are gained by the destruction of cities and the extension of empire has been the generally received opinion of mankind.

The pen of the historian has been given largely to the praise of military chieftains while the voice of woman has ever been heard to chant the honors of victory. Thus the tendency through all the ages has been to breathe forth a spirit of war which has touched the hearts of innumerable generations of men.

The youth, as he drinks from the fount of ancient poetry and song, draws his nourishment from

a literature which is stained with human blood, and has his imagination filled with the prospect of honor and fame, and believes that for *him too* the pen of the historian will be wielded and the voice of the poet heard.

But the time has come when these mistaken ideas, fixed in the minds of the people, must be corrected; and instead of associating the terms national glory, and national honor with the words conquest, slaughter, and ruin, they should henceforth be applied to acts of justice and to the promotion of peace and prosperity in the land; for "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

While many of the men who have distinguished themselves on the field of battle fully deserve the tribute of respect paid to them, there is another class whose names are less frequently seen upon the pages of history and whose graves are marked by no monumental pyramids of bronze or stone, yet whose achievements were far grander than those of Charles Martel or the Maid of Orleans, and whose memory will live long after that of the warrior and general is forgotten.

The Foreign Missionary as he sacrifices everything and goes to the burning sands of Africa or the lonely shores of Australia to carry a message of glad tidings

to a heathen race, displays a heroism unsurpassed on the field of battle; yet he often finds his last resting-place in the wilds of the desert with no decoration to mark the spot.

When has England ever showed more courage or displayed a more heroic spirit than when through the influence of Fox, Wilberforce, Thomas Fowell Buxton, and others she tore off the shackles of bondage and set at liberty eight hundred thousand slaves without shedding one drop of blood?

America also gave freedom to her slaves but not until four long years of strife and bloodshed had left a defeated and heart-broken South and a North mourning the loss of thousands of her noblest and bravest sons.

The freedom obtained by that struggle was a noble act of justice, although it was the cause of great loss and destruction, but how much nobler would it have been could the four million slaves have been set at liberty in a peaceful and friendly way. That would have been a victory in comparison with that of Gettysburg or Appomattox Court House would dwindle to insignificance, a victory which would have needed no monument of stone, for the act of itself would have been a monument of glory handed down from generation to generation.

Nowhere in history can we find

an account of a more complete victory than that won by the quiet Quaker, William Penn, over the Red men of the west, as he stood in the balmy air of Pennsylvania under the spreading elm and formed the treaty of peace which secured for him and his true successors an unstained and unmolested reign, while other colonies undertaking to defend themselves by the barbarous method of war found the Indians to be their deadly enemies.

The great Philanthropist, Clarkson, has said "That the Pennsylvanians became armed though without arms; they became strong though without strength; they became safe though without the ordinary means of safety."

On each Fourth of July the people of the United States have long been accustomed to lay aside the common cares of life and meet together in honor of the fathers of our Republic; and of the thousands of orations delivered on such occasions nearly all refer to its past history and to its present prosperity and success, but how few succeed in attributing this rapid growth and development to the true cause. Amid the beat of the drum and the sound of cannon they picture anew the scenes of battle, and rehearse the valiant deeds of our fore-fathers. Yet there have been a few during the present century who have not

been afraid to speak out in opposition to this sentiment of public opinion so fixed upon the minds of the people; a few who have rightly attributed our success and prosperity to the peaceful habits of our nation, and have maintained that the true hero is not the one who triumphs in battle and delights to see the strength and flower of a nation withering in cold blood, but he who aids justice, who labors for the peace and happiness of mankind, who breaks the bands of slavery, and adds to the progress and advancement of civilization, by his inventions, discoveries, and contributions to art, literature, and science. Such men are Christian heroes; heroes of Peace.

Among these was Charles Sumner whose bold stand for peace will render his name immortal and will form a bright spot on the pages of history which the lapse of centuries will not efface. What a different record the world might have had if all the strength and energies which have been spent in war and contest had been spent in civilizing and christianizing the human race.

Napoleon instead of sweeping over the nations of Europe with his mighty armies, bringing millions of men to ruin and destruction, should have been a St. Paul traveling throug the land converting his fellowmen to Christianity;

and Constantine, who, as he was marching at the head of his army, beheld that wonderful cross suspended in the heavens with the inscription "By this Conquer," would have understood that it was not by the earthly sword that he was to win the victory; but by the true symbol of the cross, patience, suffering, and self-sacrifice, and would thus have secured to himself the name of a true hero, following in the footsteps of "Him who came not to destroy men's lives but to save them."

At the present time if Bismarck and Moltke, instead of placing large armies on the frontiers of Germany, and if instead of telling the people that a million more men are needed to prevent another invasion by those "wicked Frenchmen," should conclude a treaty of peace with the two hostile nations, as the working men desire, they would display a true heroism which would far surpass any victory they will ever gain on the field of battle.

War has seen her greatest triumphs, since the two great English-speaking nations have already taken steps towards establishing international arbitration, and have almost blotted out the idea of another war between them. Let it be said to their honor that they were the first to set forth this high and noble example. The names of those men who have

given their pen and their voice to this great cause will live in history, and by future generations they will be called true heroes of peace.

There were heroes when America was struggling for her independence; there were heroes when

she was fighting for the preservation of the Union; but much more will those be called heroes who give their voices and their lives, if need be, to establish "peace on earth and good will among men."

INFLUENCE OF CHRISTIANITY UPON GOVERNMENTS.

ALLEN B. COLTRANE, '91.

As we look back over the pages of history, we can but notice the powerful influence which the different religions have had upon government. All governments, whether ancient or modern, have been sustained by some form of religion; and when that religion becomes corrupt, when the sovereign people loose confidence in the object of their worship, the fate of that government is sealed and she will sooner or later take a place among the nations that have passed away.

The Roman Empire was never more prosperous than when her gods received their highest reverence. It was then that the Roman captive could, in proud defiance, hold his hand in the fire till the flame had consumed it, to show that no torture could induce him to betray his country. It was then that she made her greatest advancement in literature, science and art. It was then that wherever the Roman banner unfurled

to the breezes, it proclaimed to a conquered world that the Senate and the people ruled. But the kingdoms into which this once grand and universal empire was divided would not know that Rome ever had a Senate or that the Roman name was an honor if they did not read it upon the "crumbling columns, broken friezes, ruined arches and tottering temples of the lone mother of dead empires." but modern times furnish only too many examples. All Europe was once free. But where is the Diet of Sweden? Where are the States of Portugal and Holland? Where are the republics of Italy and Switzerland? Tyranny and oppression have trampled upon their constitutions. Their governments for want of some intrinsic principle, some rule of moderation, some check against anarchy, have been overturned and exist only in remembrance of the past. So feebly had the smaller republics of Europe been governed that

when the mighty arm of the French Revolution was directed against them they were shattered into fragments. And what was the cause of the French revolution, of which it has been said that "it was the most awful moral convulsion the world has ever known"? The deadly poisons of infidelity had been infused into the veins of the French people. Beneath the fair exterior of society seeds of a mortal disease pervaded the nation, which finally burst out like a slumbering volcano, burying every thing beneath its burning, scalding and scathing mass. The revolutionary car, checked by nothing, but urged on by all the fiendish vices and angry passions occasioned by a full democratic ascendency, crushed all who opposed it beneath its bloodstained wheels. Infidelity grasping the helm of the "Ship of State" directed its course straight to the whirlpool of strife, bloodshed, desolation and ruin.

It was during the reign of Augustus Cæsar that the Roman Empire had no rival, his law was felt and obeyed throughout the civilized world. The people, long fatigued with war, were glad to enjoy peace, though under the reign of a despot. The great champions of liberty had passed away. There was no Brutus or Cassius to conspire or to assassinate. Cato was no more;

and Cicero one of the last luminaries of Rome had been murdered, and his eloquence, which had so often struck terror to the hearts of tyrants, had ceased forever. Liberty had taken her flight from the earth, or had retired to the sequestered bowers of the savage, while gorgeous pride lifted her head to heaven and trampled on innocence, equity and law.

It was during this peaceful lull in the reign of Augustus that one was born who has had more to do in the shaping of human events and the destinies of nations than any other in the history of the world. He it was who founded the greatest religion that has ever existed—a religion that has been the foundation-stone of all prosperous and enlightened governments since that day—a religion that is adapted to the wants of all—one that teaches the human family that there is a life beyond the grave; and under whose influence the world has made greater advancement in civilization, literature, and science in the last eighteen centuries than in the preceding forty centuries under the influence of all the other religions combined.

Christianity is the same everywhere and throughout all ages. "It is on a line with all that exalts and adorns the race." It is the fostering mother of schools and colleges; it plants them

wherever it goes, and through them it performs its noblest work; it gives to the world a perfect standard of morality; men conforming to all the requirements of Christianity would be perfect, they would be without fault. And what is true of men is true of nations, for that which affects individuals must necessarily affect governments.

Under the influence of the Christian religion we see no crocodiles fed upon human flesh; we see no human sacrifices offered to gods of stone and wood; we see no gardens illuminated with burning Christians. Under its influence the history of nations has ceased to be written in blood, and men have learned to despise the ravages of war and the destruction of their fellow-men simply to gratify the despotic ambition of some tyrant. By the light of history we have seen how the "Stone that was cut out of the mountain without hands" has checked the course of universal empires and crumbled the thrones of despotism into dust. No more throughout all Christendom are heard the clanking fetters of the slave, and the wails of the heartbroken mother and weeping children as they bid each other good-bye, probably never to meet again on the dim shores of time. The dark veil of ignorance and superstition, which, has for centuries cast its

baleful shadow over heathen lands, is being rent in twain; and to-day Christian missionaries burning with love toward their fellow creatures are piercing the very hearts of these barbarous nations. In China, Japan, Mexico, and in the dark jungles of Africa and India, as well as in the magnificent churches of Christian lands, are heralded the "glad tidings of great joy."

All the great inventions and the results which have grown from them, and which have added estimably to the civilization and advancement of the world, have been fostered in those nations whose governments are founded upon the broad principles of Christianity. The telegraph, which is without a doubt one of the greatest inventions of any age, was perfected by an inventive genius, nurtured by a Christian nation, and the first words ever flashed upon an electric wire were: "What hath God wrought!" And when man's intellect had subdued the forces of the ocean, and the old and new worlds were bound together by the Atlantic cable, almost the first words flashed from hemisphere to hemisphere were: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men." The printing-press, the steam engine, the railway car, and the ponderous steam-ship—all of these, under the influence of Chris-

tian governments, have been potent agencies in the advancement of national and international prosperity.

Under the influence of Christianity the world is learning to love peace and despise war, and to close the bloody chasm and banish hard feeling caused by this monster evil. The truth of this assertion has been verified in our own nation. On the fourth of July, twenty-five years ago, the field of Gettysburg was strewn with dead and dying. Her soil was bathed with the blood of thousands of the best men of this nation. The whole country was overwhelmed in civil strife. On the fourth day of July, in this year of peace, 1888, the survivors of that terrible battle have met once more, now clasping hands in pledge of life-long peace and friendship—that strongest of all human ties—the friendship of brave foes reconciled. The anniversary exercises at Gettysburg

are an honor to the North, who extend the right hand of fellowship; an honor to the South who accepts it, and a crowning glory to the true manliness of American character.

When Christianity shall have at last triumphed over vice; when the young men of this land shall have moral stamina enough to stem the tide of popular prejudice—to stand up for the right against all opposition—a still brighter day will yet dawn upon the "Western world." When drinking saloons and gambling houses shall have been consumed upon their own funeral pile; when party strife, bribery and corruption shall have gone to their reward—then will usher in the political millenium and the glorious reign of the "Prince of Peace."

"Then peace shall disarm war's dark brow of its frown,
And roses shall bloom on the soldier's rude grave;
Then honor shall weave of the laurel a crown
That beauty shall bind on the brow of the brave."

Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals or forts.

Longfellow.

There are three—crowns of the law, of the priesthood and of the kingship; but the crown of a good name is greater than them all.—*Hebrew maxim.*

Of hating I know nothing; 'tis enough for me to love.

Sophocles.

They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

Lowell.

No crown has a brighter gem, no gem has a brighter lustre than the gems,—modesty, purity and fidelity—which adorn the brow of refined christian womanhood.

The Guilford Collegian.

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EDITOR, ROBERT C. ROOT, '89.
FINANCIAL MANAGER, JOS. MOORE LEE, '91.
STAFF:
MARION W. DARDEN, '92, Personals.
RICHARD D. ROBINSON, '91, Locals.
CAMPBELL WHITE, '89, Literary.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at the New Garden Post
Office as second class matter.

The pressure of other duties has compelled Allen B. Coltrane to resign his position on THE COLLEGIAN staff. We regret to part with so congenial a fellow-worker. The Local department will henceforth be in charge of Richard D. Robinson whose duties commence with this issue.

We owe it to our students whose articles have appeared, or will appear in our journal, to state that none of them have been written for THE COLLEGIAN. They are a part of the regular work of the student in his Society, in history, or in literature. In no case has an article been asked for until it had first been delivered in one of the Societies, or else given in the class room; then the editor has

chosen those that seemed best suited for the columns of THE COLLEGIAN.

It is with pleasure that we call especial attention to the contributed articles in this issue. The articles now appearing in THE COLLEGIAN from the pen of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Judge Robt. P. Dick, deserve a most careful perusal. They possess a literary merit of a high order, and we appreciate them the more because we recognize in the author a man of fine scholarly attainments united with high christian character, and whose life is indeed a worthy example for young men to follow.

So also may we truly speak concerning Prof. Joseph Moore—a man whom we delight to honor. To all of our young men we recommend a thoughtful consideration of the wise words of Prof. Moore in regard to the formation of habits and character building; for, however it may appear to others, to us it seems nothing short of a disgrace—a deep disgrace—for a young man who has enjoyed the advantages of a college training—with all of its possibilities in the way of intellectual and moral culture—to leave his Alma Mater with habits of indolence and vice and the marks of dissipation stamped upon his brow.

The editor of THE COLLEGIAN has spent much time in procuring materials for a series of articles on reminiscences, personal sketches and other items of special interest connected with the history of New Garden Boarding School. In view of the unique position this School has occupied among the educational institutions of the State, and in view also of the wholesome influence ever emanating from her halls in behalf of a thoroughly sound *moral* as well as mental culture, justice requires a fuller portrayal of the events that have culminated in the founding of Guilford College. Hence we hope our friends, whether personally requested or not, will kindly assist us in every possible way to secure these articles for publication, as many facts of great historical interest would thus be preserved.

Is it possible there is any reasonable excuse for the petty jealousies that sometimes appear among our colleges and especially among the journals representing these colleges? It is presumed that all of these institutions are seeking the same unselfish end—the grand mission of developing all that is noblest and best in man; then why should "harsh words mar the good we may do here"? Frank, courteous criticism is always admissible, even appreciated, but insinuations and spiteful allu-

sions are simply contemptible and beneath the dignity of a college journal. We therefore, enter a plea for a freer and more cordial fellowship among all of our colleges and college journals.

While we gladly note the deep interest many of our young men take in their prayer meeting, we cannot but think this interest ought to be more general; in short, a more *active* participation on the part of all is desirable. Not only would individual character be strengthened and a livelier Christian experience result therefrom, but this would materially assist in supplying the universal call from Church and Sabbath School for more active and efficient Christian workers. And why should not our young men aspire to be well qualified for active Christian work as well as to aspire to high professional standing, or aspire to become prominent in the councils of the nation? The first would in nowise preclude the others, but would rather be an assurance of successful attainment in any vocation one might choose. Self-evident as this is, shall we then, young men, place ourselves more in unison with the advancing Christian work of the day, and to that end shall we organize a Y. M. C. A.? Through the latter we would at least have the benefit of organized, systematic effort, and the strengthening bond of sympathy and fellowship from kindred associations.

PERSONAL.

E. A. Cole, '88, is teaching school at Lillington, Harnett county, N. C.

Woodland Academy, Wayne county, is honored by having as its Principal, Mary C. Massey, '87.

J. M. Edgerton is working diligently in the tanning business near Goldsboro.

Mary Hare is staying quietly at home with her father in his declining years.

Those who know George W. Wilson can now find him clerking at Morgantown, N. C.

William G. Anderson is married and lives at Summerfield, N. C. He has charge of a Shuttle Factory.

Florence Welch, '88, is spending this year with her parents at her home in High Point.

W. W. Mendenhall has left school on account of his eyes. The Freshman class has lost one of its strongest members.

Elizabeth A. White has been for five years one of the teachers of Belvidere Academy. She and her sister are still teaching there.

Lee T. Blair, who held the position of Governor here for three years, is Principal of the South Greensboro Institute, Greensboro, N. C.

Genevieve Mendenhall is pursuing a course of study at home. She will enter college next year and graduate with the class of '90.

Ed. W. Worth is at Durham. He is superintendent of the carding department in the Durham Cotton Mill.

Dicia Baker we learn is now practicing Stenography and reading Medicine in Dr. Key's office Chattanooga, Tenn. She has recently been joined by her friend, Sallie K. Stevens, of Goldsboro, who is pursuing a business course at the University.

R. T. White, Class of '88, is in the employ of a Railroad company in Montana Territory.

J. Willard Hinshaw, a student here about twelve years ago, is in a flourishing Loan and Insurance business Eureka, Kansas.

Anna T. Jones, '88, is at home engaged in the daily routine of household duties.

Joseph W. Parker, another ex-Governor is now Principal of a school in Georgetown, Ill. His wife is an assistant. The school is full and prosperous.

East Asylum, Knoxville, Tenn., is now the field of labor for Hattie G. Mendenhall. We wish her all the tact and ingenuity necessary in controlling those under her care.

Carrie Ballinger has not returned to College since her mother's death. She will be especially missed in the Philagorean Society as she was one of its most prominent members.

Rev. Thomas Ogburn, once a student of this institution, is President of the North Carolina M. P. Conference. He has recently changed his station from Summerfield to Henderson, N. C.

W. F. Overman has recently been elected to the position of Prefect at Girard College. Though now severing his connection with the senior class at Haverford, he will stand the examinations and take his degree.

Jonathan Meredith, a student in '63, paid a visit to the scenes of his boyhood a few weeks ago. He has been in Fremont, Nebraska, for several years and now has gone south with the intention of going into business at Atlanta, Ga.

OBITUARY.

On the morning of Feb. 8th, the spirit of Naomi Ballinger—an exemplary christian, a faithful wife and a devoted mother—entered the mansions of light. She was the wife of Yancey Ballinger, and daughter of Nathan and Elizabeth Coffin, whose ancestors came with other Friends from Nantucket and settled in this part of Guilford county. She was deeply interested in the history of these people

and her mind was a rich storehouse of these treasures. Although in feeble health for many years, she had so maintained her vigor that her friends did not realize that her end was so near at hand. Having so cheerfully given up her children to the various fields of labor to which they felt called, she lived in the hope of seeing, in the early part of the coming summer, all of her children once more gathered under the parental roof. Five years ago, the second daughter, Julia, entered the Mission field in Mexico where she was afterward joined by her elder sister, Laura Winston, neither of whom could be present to lessen the overwhelming sorrow that had come to their beloved home. Mary, another daughter, was teaching near Franklin, Va., and was called home by telegram to attend the funeral services which took place at Friends' Meeting-house at New Garden and was an impressive occasion. The body—placed in a beautiful metallic casket—was interred in the quaint old burying ground near by where rest the remains of two or three generations of her ancestors. She was a member of this school in 1845, and here her seven children have been instructed. Mary was a member of the class of '88, and Carrie, the youngest, was called home from the College to attend her mother during the last days of her sickness. There is a tender feeling of sympathy felt by all the members of the College for the bereaved family. May the God of infinite love and mercy comfort the hearts that mourn the loss of mother's voice, mother's counsel and mother's love!

LOCALS.

We advise the students to patronize those who advertise in THE COLLEGIAN.

The boys' walks are not in very good condition. A more liberal supply of gravel would improve them.

The College cabinet has recently received a fine pair of elk antlers. Jacob V. Carter, of Kansas, was the donor. We have also received from Col. L. C. Jones, Supt. of C. C. R. R., a beautiful star fish, a shark's tooth, and a specimen of quartz crystal.

The "Webs." wishing to turn more light on their work, have purchased a handsome chandelier. It adds greatly to the appearance of the hall.

Louis Hoge's residence near the College was destroyed by fire on the night of the 7th of February. Mrs. Naomi Ballinger, who was born in this dwelling, died on the same night.

We think that when the pond freezes again that the *boys* will not go skating without permission. They might have the good luck of skating in another direction.

Prof. Woody is delivering a series of lectures on "Pedagogics," which are attended by many of the students who aspire to the

high calling of teaching the youth of our land.

The contest for a Demorest silver medal was held on Monday evening, February 25th. There were seven contestants. The medal was awarded to James P. Parker, of New Garden.

President Crowell, of Trinity College, delivered an excellent lecture March 1st, for the benefit of the Websterian Society. The subject: "Solitude and Society," was handled in a masterly manner. We congratulate the "Webs" on obtaining such an excellent lecturer.

Under the superintendance of David Petty, our model farmer, the College farm is putting on an improved appearance. Several hillsides and wood lots have been transformed into fertile fields. Before many months pass by, there will be erected a new barn, built in the latest style, which will add much to the appearance of the place.

The class in Philosophy of History were discussing ancient Egyptian civilization when occurred the following:

Prof.: "What was the hieroglyphic symbol for doctor?"

First Senior: "A duck."

Prof: "Why was this symbol used?"

Second Senior: "Because they were quacks."

Boys, why not organize a court of law to be known as the "Boys College Court," and let it be governed by the laws of our State. It would give those contemplating the study of law some training and a great amount of amusement. Young lawyers, take notice.

Although so early in the season, the College second nine has played two match games. One with Muir's Chapel and the other with High Point. In both games the College boys were the winners.

On Washington's birthday, the students had holiday. The ground being covered with snow, coasting claimed the attention of both boys and girls, although the coasting was nothing fine, the snow being too wet, yet there was a great amount of fun. Except a slight wetting, which was caused by one sled running into the branch, nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day. We are sure that this holiday will be remembered by the students, when the days of college sports are things of the past with them.

We are glad to notice the increased interest which is taken in the Literary Societies. More boys have associated themselves with the societies this term than ever before. Both the Websterian and Claytonian Societies will give prizes for most improvement, and

also for best orator. Though so early in the term, much rivalry is displayed among those contesting for the improvement medals.

The Board of Trustees have obtained from the Legislature a Charter for Guilford College for a period of ninety-nine years. One provision of the Charter is that intoxicating liquors shall not be sold within a radius of three miles of the College Buildings.

The entertainment given by the Y. W. C. T. U., on the evening of February 16th, was a decided success, notwithstanding the bad weather which came on so suddenly. The President opened the exercises by reading the 46th Psalm, then followed the exercises of the evening, consisting of Songs, Orations, Recitations and many other temperance productions. The oration, by Rhodema Wright, "The Earth awaits her Queen," was exceptionally good, and teeming with excellent thoughts and wholesome advice.

In the closing remarks the President asked the young men to become honorary members. We are sure that young gentlemen consider themselves highly honored by being permitted to join a union which has such a grand and noble purpose in view. The last exercise of the evening, "but by no means the least," was the sociable which followed. In short, all were greatly pleased and went away rejoicing. Success to the Y's.

LITERARY.

—At the University of Oxford twelve American students are in attendance; at Berlin, about six hundred, and at Leipsic over two hundred.—*Exchange*.

—“Common sense is the genius of humanity.—*Guisot*.”

—Two hundred girls are now being educated in the medical schools of India.

—The fourteenth and last volume of the Encyclopædic Dictionary has been published by Messrs. Cassell & Co. This work, which has been in preparation for nearly seventeen years, will contain about 50,000 more words than any other existing dictionary, extending to 5,629 pages.

—Henry Plummer Cheatham, the only negro in the Fifty-first Congress, is a graduate of Shaw University, and a teacher by profession.

—A system something like our Chautauqua educational plan appears to have been adopted in England. The Local Examination Syndicate at Cambridge has published the regulations for the new scheme for the promotion of home study. An ordinary student is to pay 10 s. for one course and 19 s. for two courses, while four courses, (covering a year) will cost £1 7s. By the formation

of students' associations the expenses will be reduced. No doubt this new scheme will give a decided impulse to education among the working classes.—*Eclectic Magazine*.

It is estimated that in England one man in every 500 gets a college education, and in this country, one in every 200.

—The *Independent* is discussing an interesting question called forth by the article on the Negro Problem by Senator Eustis in the *Forum* for October.

Dr. Haygood's reply to the Louisiana Senator was published in the *Independent* for November 8. The editor then asked a number of prominent educators and others in the South interested in the subject, to give their opinion of Dr. Haygood's views, and of the Negro question. From the nature of the responses this will prove even more than an interesting debate. The negro is here. The conditions of his presence meet us as a fact. The sooner the issue is brought clearly and coolly before the minds of intelligent people, the sooner will the question assume its proper features. This can well be done through the columns of the magazines.

—A certain “sermon” in the *Haverfordian* for February brings up the question, “For what pur-

pose does the students' periodical exist?" "Whatever is, is right." Students' journals are found in numbers and in variety so there must be some demand for such literature, or some purpose in the production of it, else it would not exist. This demand or purpose, whatever be its nature, will regulate the character of the journal. From this it follows that that journal will be successful which accomplishes the design for which it was instituted. Then the question in the minds of editors is, not "which shall it be, bread or candy?" but "what shall it be for?" Let the answer to this question be kept well in mind and honest, industrious efforts to carry it out will meet a just reward, whether it be in a lengthened subscription list, or in the literary advancement of the institution for the benefit of which it is undertaken.

THE HISTORY OF EDUCATION IN NORTH CAROLINA, by Charles Lee Smith, Fellow in History and Politics, Johns Hopkins University.

This is the title of a valuable addition to the "Contributions to American Educational History," edited by Herbert B. Adams.

Quoting from Commissioner Dawson's letter to the Secretary of the Interior, "It is an original and valuable contribution and deserves to be widely read." The author "gives the results of a thorough and careful study of the

educational history of his native state."

Mr. Charles Lee Smith is a pioneer in this particular field of investigation and there can be no doubt as to the benefit conferred on his native state by putting into such tangible form the results of his most thorough investigations.

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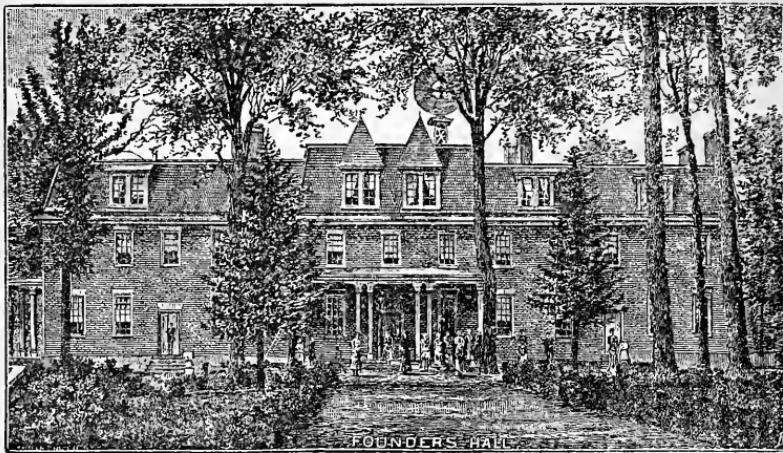
Literary Societies of Guilford College,

NEW GARDEN, N. C.

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MARCH, 1889.

No. 3

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—III.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

[Judge Dick informs us that in the article published in this number of our magazine, he has followed the course of the address prepared for delivery at Friends' School, but has made additions, filling up brief outlines. Future articles will be extracts of the address enlarged into the form of short essays.]

THE EARTH.

I will now proceed to consider the second division of my subject, and briefly refer in general terms to man's limited knowledge of the earth upon which he dwells. This is certainly a wonderful restriction of the fields of my former enquiry.

In the first place I will take a broad and comprehensive view of the earth's physical structure and its relations to other spheres that exist in the wide fields of shoreless immensity, encompassed by eternity, before I consider with some particularity the various natural elements and forces which from the earliest ages of time have

been operating slowly but surely in preparing and preserving the earthly habitation of mankind.

The sun is only a little star in the immense cluster of the Milky Way, shedding comparatively feeble beams of light in the limitless realms of the universe, and yet it is more than a million times larger than the earth. If the sun was represented by a globe thirty feet in diameter, the earth in a proportionate measurement would be like a small particle of gold dust, perceptible only by its gleam of reflected light. We may well doubt whether the reflected light of the earth can be seen from the sun.

The mind can have no clear conception of 92,000,000 of miles—the computed distance of the earth from the sun—and yet this inconceivable distance is only a unit of measurement when computing the distances of the fixed stars within the range of vision, and they are by no means on the outward verge of the universe.

Although the earth occupies such a comparatively insignificant position in the immeasurable amplitude of the universe, still it is a magnificent edifice—a complex and wonderful terrestrial machine, by whose operations the Great Designer carries out his plans and purposes for the benefit of the human race, which he has created and placed in partial dominion over the works of his hands.

Only a small part of the earth lies within the scope of man's supremacy and the range of his investigations. It is estimated to be 25,000 miles in circumference, with a diameter of 8,000 miles.

About one fourth of the earth's surface is land, and the rest lies beneath unfathomable oceans, wide extended seas and lakes, and the rushing currents of mighty rivers. A large part is within the almost impenetrable Polar regions. Vast districts are covered with uninhabitable deserts, broad plains of gloomy sterility, pestilential swamps, inaccessible jungles and the inapproachable altitude of mountains. There are also immense territories of wondrous and exhaustless fertility, where nature reigns in pomp and splendor, with such prodigal luxuriance of production and such wantonness of vegetative power as to successfully resist the dominion of man.

The deepest mine in the world

is something over 3,000 feet, and the highest altitudes of the mountains that man can ascend is about three miles. So it appears that man can have access to only a small portion of the surface of the earth—can reach only three miles in altitude, and has penetrated only a little more than one half mile in one part of the crust of the terrestrial globe.

If the size of the earth was represented by a globe two feet in diameter, and we could with some delicate engraving instrument carve the depressions and elevations of the earth's surface in relative proportions, the inequalities of the globe could scarcely be felt by the touch of the most sensitive nerve.

Independent of the information which God has revealed in his word, how few and inadequate are the means and opportunities of acquiring accurate and reliable knowledge of the infinitely remote periods of the primeval history of the world. Legends, traditions and fragmentary records of the cosmogony of the earth have existed among the most enlightened peoples of antiquity, and many of their theories and conjectures have come down to modern times, but they are confused, unsatisfactory and evidently fanciful.

From sacred history we feel assured that there was once a time,

in the eternity of God, when "the earth was without form, and void and darkness was upon the face of the deep." I believe that all scientists now agree that the days of creation mentioned in the Bible were creative periods of long duration — milleniums of years. That during the first period the omnipotent power, wisdom and goodness of God were exerted by means of the agencies of light, heat and other forces, in arranging and constructing the confused and formless materials and elements of the chaos into their original cosmic order and energy.

During the succeeding periods of the grand panoramic drama of revelation, the various agencies and processes of divine creation and development were in constant operation in preparing the earth as a suitable and glorious habitation for man. The narrative in the Bible is only an outline catalogue of the results of creative will and omnific power, and does not give with much particularity the divine, originating and causative means and methods by which such results were accomplished, and by which they have been preserved in persistent action in succeeding ages.

There are some vestiges of those primitive ages of creation in the drifts, debris, fossils, rock tablets and strata formations, which are found upon the surface

and within the bosom of the earth, from which have been derived some probable inductions, many reasonable theories and numerous plausible conjectures, but geological science in its present condition of advancement furnishes only a few veritable facts and little accurate knowledge.

It is scarcely possible for mankind to penetrate those oblivious ages, and consider with any degree of certitude the condition of things when the earth was a melted mass—a fierce furnace-fire, glowing with fervid intensity, fusing and commingling the materials of matter—which the gradual cooling of radiation formed into the various clays, sands, marls, minerals and rocks that compose the surface crust of the terrestrial globe; the time when the thick, enveloping, vaporous clouds poured down their deluges of rain, forming ocean rivers that bore on their mighty torrents the massive grinding glaciers that wore down the solid hills and with disintegrated particles formed the sedimentary strata and fertile soils on which grew dense forests of enormous trees, arborescent plants and clambering vines, intermingled in the vigorous and clustering profusion of tropical luxuriance, which in after times submerging waters, commingled with bitumen, deposited and pressed into beds, seams and fields of coal; of the

times when herds of mammoths, mastodons and other gigantic beasts roamed over the rich pastures of the hills and valleys with more than elephantine magnitude; when ferocious and carnivorous animals filled the forests with the startling turmoil of angry and savage howls and roars, the plaintive cries of distress and fear, and the hurried flights of terror; when the oceans, seas and rivers teemed with voracious fishes and Leviathan-like monsters of the deep, which in sportive play, or in pursuit of food, made the waters roll and seethe with swelling waves crested with billowy foam; when enormous and hideous reptiles of strange forms and habits prevailed in prolific abundance—some basked in torpid sluggishness on sunny slopes or in shallow, tepid pools—some with sail-like wing flew above the insect-infested marshes—some in the folds of their deadly coils awaited their enemies or their prey—some dragged their slow scaly lengths along through slimy fens and oozy swamps—some glided with winding trail through tangled jungles or forest labyrinths, seeking victims, refuge or repose—some crawled through the dense tree tops or hung suspended from low, arching branches. Among all beasts, animals, fishes, reptiles and fowl there was perpetual warfare—a fierce struggle of defence,

or efforts to appease their appetites or to satisfy their instincts of hatred or destructiveness.

From the aqueous and igneous rocks, metallic veins, carboniferous deposits, stratified layers and other structural formations found upon or within the surface of the earth; and from the remains and fossils of marine animals, fishes, sea shells and other substances of ocean beds, found on elevated plateaus and mountain summits, the scientist can reasonably infer that there were in former ages wonderful geological changes, transformations and revolutions, caused by the intense energy and power of elastic and expansive gasses and other cosmic forces generated by internal fires; when subsiding continents were submerged by overwhelming waters, and from the beds of displaced oceans new continents were upheaved, diversified by hills, valleys and plains, intersected, irrigated and drained by musical rills, shining streams and mighty rivers; when were reared the massive mountain structures, so vast in extent, so wisely and wonderfully arranged and located, so grand in their altitudes, and so beneficent in their agencies in the economy of nature; when the volcanoes from their crater furnaces unfurled their lurid banners of smoke and flame, and poured forth their missiles of ashes, sco-

riæ, ponderous rocks and streams of molten and glowing lava—objects of terrific sublimity, producing local devastation, yet blessings to mankind, as they are safety-valves that mitigate the convulsive throes of the earthquake, and prevent the giant forces generated by internal fires from rending in universal ruin the crust of the globe.

When coral reefs, rock-bound coasts, sandy shores and craggy head-lands were placed as impassable barriers, to confine the ocean in the deep and wide-extended main, there ever to be—

"The glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests; in all time
Calm or convulsed—in breeze, or gale, or storm
Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
Dark heaving; boundless, endless and sublime—
The image of eternity."

These vestiges of creative periods known to science, have been appropriately styled "The Footprints of the Creator," but they can never lead us back through the oblivious darkness of time to those remote primal ages and enable us to acquire certitude of knowledge as to the means, agencies and methods by which God, in the sublime and mysterious solitude of his eternity and omnipotence, exercised the attributes of his wisdom, goodness and power for his own glory and to prepare blessings for mankind.

Many of the thoughts which I have expressed were suggested by

the teachings of God's revealed word. The discoveries of science have disclosed no facts or theories more grand and magnificent than those which the pen of inspiration has portrayed with graphic and vivid beauty and sublimity.

No scientist in the loftiest efforts of imaginative genius ever had such transcendent conceptions of the wonders and mysteries of creation as the glorious visions that beamed upon the mental and spiritual perceptions of the Hebrew prophets and bards.

Man may learn more of the structure of the earth than is revealed in the Bible, but there can be no truth of geological science that is inconsistent with, or opposed to truths that are revealed. Man has discovered that the earth is like a great book, on whose surface and fossiliferous strata pages the finger of God has written and printed wonderful lessons of knowledge, and painted and carved forms and pictures of exquisite beauty; but man has not yet learned how to read and comprehend them with full and clear intelligence. They express some of the thoughts and purposes of God in the creation of the earth, and we must study them in the light of revelation if we expect to interpret them aright and translate them into language that expresses correct knowledge.

The hieroglyphics on the ruins

of Egypt represent to a very limited extent the thoughts, feelings and purposes of a people whose language has long ago been buried in the silence and solitude of the past; and the patient and laborious investigation and research of learned scholars have not yet enabled them to comprehend the teachings of those carved records of by-gone ages; and they have discovered only a few keys to unlock those store-houses of old Egyptian lore.

God has endowed mankind with the faculties of reason, memory, perception and judgment, and the light of his word, that they may by investigation and experiment, slowly, cautiously and reverently read the great volume of nature and learn something of its wondrous lessons.

God intended that man should learn science in the great school-house of nature, under the guidance of the sure lessons of revelation. Man has made valuable discoveries of the properties and operations of a few natural elements and agents, but he has, as yet, scarcely entered the vestibule of the great temple where nature worships its Maker and Governor by implicit obedience to his laws.

The well ascertained facts and clearly established truths of geological knowledge are, as yet, comparatively too few to constitute a comprehensive and accu-

rate science. Theories after theories have been formed, and for a time have been eloquently and elaborately maintained by learned and earnest advocates, but many of them have been exploded by further researches and more accurate experiment and logical inductions.

The pathway of this young science has thus far been strewn with the wrecks and debris of fanciful, unfounded and often impious conjectures. I readily concede that geology has made some valuable acquisitions of knowledge, and with firm steps is moving steadily onward in the pathways of enlightened progress. I feel well assured, from the achievements of the past, that it will in no distant period in the future, reach the higher levels of surer and richer investigation, and build grand and enduring structures of science on the firm foundations of natural and revealed truths, and be a devout member of the sisterhood of the sciences which are ever revealing more and more the unity of nature and the universal harmony that prevails among the manifold works of the Creator.

Greensboro, N. C.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

So live that when thy life has fled no one may say of thee, "this man is dead."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DOUGAN CLARK.

DR. NEREUS MENDENHALL.

I have been requested to prepare for THE COLLEGIAN a sketch of the life of Dougan Clark who was the first superintendent of New Garden Boarding School. We were two years for the most part in the same building, but our duties were almost entirely separate and we were not often thrown directly into each other's company. His business was to provide for the family, keep the accounts, and have a general oversight of property and persons. My business was to teach in the school room seven or eight hours a day, attend the boys at all collections, be with them at all their meals, read the Bible to them every evening, attend them twice a week in going to and returning from meeting, have the Scripture lessons twice a week—be at the afternoon collection on First-days when the Superintendent read mostly from the writings of early Friends—to the collected family—all this besides seeing the boys go orderly to their lodging room, and being held generally responsible for care and oversight by day and by night—so that it may be readily seen that there was but very little time for social intercourse between Dougan Clark and myself.

He was the son of William and Eleanor Clark, of Randolph coun-

ty, N. C., and was born on 3rd of 10 month, 1783. There is but little known of his childhood, though he was often heard to say that at a very early age he felt the visitations of divine love and suffered condemnation when he had done wrong.

His parents had been zealous Presbyterians, but during his minority they joined the Society of Friends. At their request he also was received into membership, but it is not probable that the peculiar principles of the Society had then any particular weight with him.

About his 18th year, falling in with the Methodists, his mind was powerfully arrested, and, as an itinerant preacher in high estimation, he for a time, ministered among them with fervent zeal. He afterwards retired to a more private life, but still remained an active member of that society, and about the 25th year of his age married Nancy Welbourne, a young woman of the same profession.

His right of membership still continued in the Society of Friends. He had been treated with—but not disowned. The discipline of the Friends was at that time very rigid on the subject of marriage. When marriages were accomplished otherwise

than between members and according to the prescribed order, unless satisfaction was made, monthly meetings dealt with and disowned the offending persons. When Dougan Clark was visited on this occasion, he informed the committee that he had not the least prospect of conforming to their rules. When, however, the copy of the minute of disownment was presented to him he was deeply impressed and, as he said, "felt like a poor outcast with the hedge taken away from around him." For the remainder of the day he gave up all business, walked alone in a forlorn state of mind; and as he afterwards said, did not enjoy a moment of satisfaction till he was again received into membership.

He now passed through great conflicts, and although he continued to frequent the meetings of the Methodists, yet there was given him so clear a sense of the insufficiency of all mere human activity in religious worship, and that duty required him to walk in a different path—that on one occasion when he stood up for service, he felt such a secret check in his mind that he was constrained to sit down and take no part in the meeting. During these trials, visited by some of the most influential members and ministers of the Methodist connection, who offered many arguments and in-

ducements to dissuade him from yielding to his convictions, he was nevertheless enabled to answer all their objections and to sustain the ground which he had taken. Constantly now attending the meetings of Friends, and after a time making request, he was again received into membership and not long after his mouth was opened in public testimony.

In 1817 he was acknowledged as a minister and was soon after engaged in visiting the meetings of his own and other quarterly meetings. His wife also became an exemplary member, but in 1821 she was removed by death, leaving him with six small children. Her close was calm and peaceful. She requested that her children might be brought up in the way of Friends.

Faithfully exercising his gift in his own and the surrounding quarterly meetings, in 1822 he paid a general visit to the meetings of Ohio and Indiana. In the 5th month, 1823, he married Asenath Hunt, a daughter of Nathan Hunt. In 1828, he attended the Yearly Meetings of Ohio and Indiana; and in 1834, he and his wife, who also was a faithful minister, united in a visit to the Yearly Meetings of Philadelphia, New York and New England. They attended all the meetings of Philadelphia and New England yearly meetings

and many of those belonging to New York—among which was the half-year's meeting of Canada.

In 2nd month, 1837, they removed to New Garden Boarding School where they held the place of Superintendents for six years.

In 1844, with the necessary certificates he, with his wife, visited all the meetings of Friends in Ireland, Scotland and Wales and the greater part of those in England—attending Dublin yearly meeting twice and London once. In this visit he was often enlarged in his gift and enabled clearly to unfold the doctrines of the gospel evidently to the comfort and edification of many minds.

He embraced the principles of Friends from clear conviction in his own mind and held them sacred to the latest period of his life. He often expressed his unshaken belief that if the principles promulgated by our early Friends were not the true religion, there was no true religion in the world. His ministry was sound, clear and convincing. He was concerned to turn hearts of mankind from a dependence on man and books to the inspeaking word of divine truth in their own hearts. While Asenath, as a minister was, very deliberate and rather logical in her discourses, Dougan was more ardent and impulsive—a genial, kind-hearted man; sometimes much perplexed over the

to him new business of book-keeping—but very intent to have everything there precisely correct. A genial, affable, hearty man—whose feelings, pleasant or earnest or impetuous, mantled over his face—and whose emotions could be read there as plainly as from his words. Both of them however—he and his wife—preached what may be called the old-fashioned Quaker doctrine. The time had not yet come when persons under the name of Friends were trying to evade the plain force of the words that “the grace of God which brings salvation hath appeared unto *all* men, &c.” They both preached a plain, practical gospel, and Dougan, especially, I remember well, had but little patience with fine-spun, long-drawn doctrinal distinctions. He was not a man of outward learning, but being learned in the school of Christ and disciplined under the cross, he was enabled to speak a word in season to those that were weary and to bring out of the treasury things both new and old.

During many years he suffered from ill-health and in the spring of 1855, it was evident that his strength was declining. He read the Scriptures daily and walked much alone.

A few days before he was confined he took a very humiliating view of himself and his past life

as being strewed with many infirmities, but said to his wife that if it were to go over again, it might not be better—perhaps worse. After a pause, he remarked that he did not wish to say much for there was a great deal too much said, but he wanted no one to be uneasy about him. He had had the night before a clear evidence that all would be well with him. His deep conflicts of mind had been accepted and he trusted alone in the goodness of God through Jesus Christ. After this, he spoke but little except to express his deep quietude of mind. One of his sons taking

leave of him, he said he should never see him again—but wanted him to know that death was no terror to him—for he never felt more quiet in his life.

He was confined to bed about two weeks and during the last week he seldom spoke so as to be understood. He quietly passed away on the 23rd of 8th month, 1855, and so great was the solemnity that it seemed there could hardly be stronger evidence that an immortal spirit had entered into rest. He was in his 72nd year and had been a minister about 38 years.

EDUCATION IN THE FAR WEST.

WILL H. ROOT.

It may be of interest to some of your patrons and readers to know that while you in the far East are striving to place your educational system upon a high plane, and are making every effort to instruct and to advance your young people in the way of all intellectual improvement, that away in the far distant West—beyond the towering snow-clad peaks of the Rockies—in the sun-kissed land of Southern California—there are noble men, and women too, who have planned and are still planning for this country's educational interests, and the rapidity with

which their plans have matured and the success which has attended their efforts is perfectly marvellous. Although the present system was a subject of much thought on the part of some of our prominent citizens for many years past, it did not assume shape until July 29th, 1879, when a deed of trust was executed for the land upon which the University of Southern California proper to-day stands in Los Angeles. In June, 1880, the trustees decided to place upon the market thirty lots at \$200 each—although the market value was only \$50 each—believ-

ing that friends would buy them, knowing they would reach the assumed value in due time. The lots were taken, a contract let for a small building in which to open the work, and the corner stone laid on Sept 4th, and the building completed Oct. 6th, 1880.

In January, 1881, they began the publication of an eight page monthly devoted to the interests of the University. This did excellent service for two years, when other periodicals took its place.

The University is controlled by the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church of California.

In 1882 an offer was made the University by Chaffey Bros., founders of the colony of Ontario, 38 miles east of Los Angeles, to establish a branch of the University at Ontario, to be called the "Chaffey College of Agriculture," in consideration of which the University should receive certain lands and lots within said colony. This scheme met with special objection from three of the trustees, one of which was that "after erecting a suitable building the College would have only three or four thousand dollars as an endowment fund and prove a burden to the University." We of Ontario today are *proud* of the fact that our Chaffey College of Agriculture has an interest-bearing endowment fund of (\$200,000.00) two hundred thousand dollars. The

scheme, however, was carried into effect, and thus began the system of locating branches of the University at different points of the country, "thus," in the words of one of the projectors, "establishing the work nearer the homes of the people, instead of bringing students from their homes to mass them together, making it more difficult to control them." Hence we have the University proper at West Los Angeles, controlling the following different branches:

The "Chaffey College of Agriculture," at Ontario.

The "College of Liberal Arts," at West Los Angeles.

The "College of Medicine," at Los Angeles.

The "College of Music," at West Los Angeles.

The "College of Theology," at San Fernando, Cal.

The "College of Art," at San Diego, Cal.

The "College of Applied Sciences," at Inglewood, Cal.

Besides which the University also controls Seminaries at the following places: Escondido, Rialto, Montaloo, San Luis Obispo, Tulare and Los Angeles, all of which are in full running order or are in process of erection. As an indication of the advance in value of the University property and lands, the present value is within a few hundreds of *four millions dollars*. Hon. E. F. Spence, ex-

mayor of Los Angeles, has donated fifty thousand dollars to build an observatory, which will be located on Wilson's peak of the San Gabriel range of mountains. Other gifts have followed the above, and the President of the University has negotiated for a forty inch lens telescope, which is larger than that of the Lick observatory, now the largest in the world.

A few words now in regard to our local College and I shall have done. The corner stone of our College of Agriculture was laid March 17th, 1883, and I might here say that so far as known this is the only town in the United States whose first corner stone laid was the *corner stone of a College*. He who builds either a town or a character upon the corner stones of education, honesty, industry and integrity, builds wisely. The founders of the Colony wisely conceived the idea of inserting in each deed of property sold a clause prohibiting the sale of liquor, and in case of violation of the clause the land in question reverts to the company. The result is that today we have a population of two thousand people and not a single saloon, but on the other hand six church organizations, a College, well attended, a central school with three teachers, two other public schools and two more contemplated. Our College has, as

I said before, an endowment fund of (\$200,000) two hundred thousand dollars. It has a staff at present of six professors and teachers, and the work is carried on in a manner which would be creditable to much older institutions. I will only add, in conclusion, that should any of your patrons or patrons children ever wander to this 'land of the setting sun,' to "this land of golden grain and grains of gold, on whose mountains the snows never melt, and in whose valleys the roses never fade," you may assure them that they will find here equal facilities for the education of the youth to that which they have been accustomed in their Eastern homes.

I trust the star of Guilford College will ever be in the ascendant and that the "Guilford Collegian" may wield a power of influence for all that is good, for all that is noble.

Ontario, California.

LIBERTY IN AMERICA.

LOLA S. STANLEY, 89.

On the discovery of the New Hemisphere, the tradition was spread through the old, that it concealed a fountain whose waters have power to restore age to its prime. The tradition contained a savour of truth, but the youth to be renewed was the youth of

society, the life to bloom afresh was the life of the race.

Although America is the youngest nation in the world, there has sprung up in her borders a prosperity unparalleled in the annals of human affairs. From a state of great poverty and feebleness, our country has grown to one of opulence and power; her agriculture and her manufactures have flourished together; by a wise system of free education and a free press, knowledge has been disseminated, and the arts and sciences advanced; progress in religious culture and training has been marked; and she has made such a moral and social advancement as the world has never before seen.

Chronologically, the discovery of America coincides with the close of the middle ages, and with the opening of that drama which is called modern history. The coincidence is in many ways significant. The close of the middle ages was characterized by the increasing power of the crown in all the great countries of Europe, and by symptoms of popular restlessness in view of this increasing power. It was characterized also by the great Protestant outbreak against the despotic pretensions of the church which, once in its antagonism to the rival temporal power, had befriended the liberties of the people, but now sought

to enthrall them with a tyranny far worse than that of king or emperor.

Now the discovery of America came to offer liberty to the oppressed, a refuge where they could worship God unmolested. Hither came these liberty loving people, a class which represented the ripest religious and political ideas of the old world. That which lay nearest their hearts, that which they above all demanded was freedom to worship God. To this panting for freedom half the American States owe their existence, and all but one or two their increase in population.

The Pilgrim Fathers merit gratitude as being the guides and pioneers of the colonization of the New World. Through scenes of gloom and misery, they showed the way to an asylum for those who would go to the wilderness for liberty of conscience. They first trod the soil of the New World, scattering the seminal principles of republican freedom and national independence. They formed the mould for the civil and religious character of New England's institutions. "As one small candle may light a thousand, so the light here kindled has shone to many, yea in some way to the whole nation."

They have been rightly called the "earliest champions of civil

rights and the builders of the Union." "Without the Pilgrim America would have been a delusion and liberty only a dream."

The French Huguenots figure largely in the growth of our free government, and the United States is full of their monuments. The hall in Boston where the eloquence of New England "rocked the infant spirit of independence," was the gift of the son of a Huguenot, and when the struggle for independence, came they gave largely of their wealth for this beloved cause.

In the peaceful Quaker colony of Pennsylvania, William Penn said: "I will found a free colony for all mankind." How well his work was done was told, when the bells of his capital city rang out the glad notes of American independence.

The immense majority of the people of the thirteen colonies were Protestant dissenters. "From end to end of their continent; from the rivers of Maine and the hills of New Hampshire to the mountain valleys of Tennessee, and the borders of Georgia, one voice called to another, that all men have a natural and inalienable right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences and understandings."

Oppression planted the colonies in America. The early settlers fled from tyranny to an un-

cultivated land where they were exposed to all hardships to which the human nature is liable; and they grew by neglect. Therefore, when England began to care for them, and to place impositions upon them they unitedly declared themselves free and independent, and nobly took up arms in their own defence. Not as revolutionary, not as destructive, but simply giving utterance to the thought of the nation, the states stood up in succession, in the presence of one another and before God and the world, to bear their witness in favor of restoring independence to the conscience and the mind. "The declaration of independence rested on the laws of nature and of nature's God."

Then came the long struggle and final separation from Great Britain. Their independence won, the next step was the formation of government. The working out of the system of federalism in our national constitution by Hamilton, Madison and their associates, was the finest piece of constructive statesmanship the world has ever seen. Not that these statesmen originated this principle; but they only gave form to the principle which was latent in the circumstances under which the group of American colonies had grown up, and which suggested itself so strongly that the clear vision of these thinkers did not fail to seize

upon it, as the principle upon which alone could the affairs of a great people, spreading over a vast continent, be kept in a position approaching something like permanent peace. This principle in its various applications, is so familiar to Americans to-day, that we seldom ever pause to admire it, any more than we stop to admire the air we breathe, and the sun which gives us light and life; yet if no other political result could be pointed out as coming from the colonization of America, this event could be justly regarded as the most important in the history of mankind.

In the late civil war the question was settled whether this great principle of union, joined with independence, should be overthrown by the first deepseated social difficulty, or should it stand as an example of priceless value to other ages and other lands. The solution was well worth the cost. The federal principle passed through this fearful ordeal and came out stronger than ever. The victory so dearly purchased and so humanely used was an earnest of future peace and happiness for the world.

The establishment of freedom of conscience, which brought with it absolute freedom of mind, of inquiry, of speech and of the press, was in the several States the fruit, not of philosophy, but of Protest-

ant ideas and the natural love of freedom. Had the Americans been skeptics; had they wanted faith, they would have founded nothing. In this universal freedom of conscience, of worship, and of the use of reason publicly in all things, America, composed as it were of emigrants from many countries, formed her nationality.

De Tocqueville said he regarded the progress of democratic principles in government as a providential fact—the result of a divine decree. Says Emerson: "Our whole history appears like a last effort of the Divine Providence in behalf of the human race." "It seems as if God were not only preparing in our civilization the die with which to stamp the nations of the earth, but as if he were also massing behind that the power with which to press it." If human progress follows a law of development, and "time's noblest offspring are the last," we are the noblest, since we are the heirs of other generations, and we are not only the last in respect to power, but there are no other lands to be discovered—ours is the last. Ours is the elect nation; we are the chosen people. If America is faithful to her trust, whatever difficulties she may have to surmount she may reasonably look forward to a time when she has produced a civilization grander than the nations have ever known.

Let us hope that America is to

become the representative of the largest liberty, the purest Christianity, the highest civilization, with institutions peculiarly developed so as to impress herself upon mankind, will spread her influence over all the earth.

It is pleasant to feel that the dispassionate contemplation of great masses of historical facts goes far toward confirming our faith in this ultimate end; and in the distance we see a world covered with cheerful homesteads, blessed with a Sabbath of perpetual peace.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

NEW GARDEN, N. C., }
March 21-24, '89. }

On the morning of the 21st of March, Guilford's six delegates to the State Y. M. C. A. Convention made an early start for Wilmington, in which city the convention was held.

At New Garden station we met with a delegation from Winston-Salem, among whom were Mr. Harris, who lately visited our college, and our genial and distinguished friend Prof. W. A. Blair. We also met at the same place a delegation from Oak Ridge Institute, among whom was Prof. M. H. Holt. At Greensboro we were pleased to fall in with the delegates from Trinity College. Leaving Greensboro a few minutes after ten, we made a rapid and pleasant trip through the State to Wilmington, being joined by delegations from the University, Durham, Bingham school and Goldsboro. We were met in Wilmington by the committee of reception, and in accordance with their

direction we proceeded at once to the rooms of the Wilmington Association. Here we registered, presented our credentials, and received each a card introducing us to the family in which we were most hospitably and generously entertained while in attendance upon the convention. We were distributed over the city, no two of us being sent to the same household. We all carry with us a grateful appreciation of the cordiality with which we were received into the beautiful Christian homes of the city by the sea. Promptly at 8 p. m. the Convention assembled in the First Baptist Church, and were welcomed in a happy and instructive address by the Pastor, Dr. Pritchard, who with the officers of the church kindly gave the use of their commodious building for the sessions of the Convention.

The address of welcome was responded to by the chairman, Mr. Burkhead, of Raleigh, editor of the North State Prohibitionist. Other services of Bible reading, prayer, song, and the appointment of committees filled up the exercises of the evening.

The Convention met promptly at half past nine on Friday morning. The committee on permanent organization submitted the name of Prof. W. A. Blair for President, and M. H. Holt and D. G. Worth for Vice Presidents.

Prof. Blair merited and received the thanks of the Convention for his prompt and efficient attention to the various duties devolving upon him. Passing over the interesting and impressive exercises of the remainder of the day, we pause to note two addresses of

the evening session and the reception given by the accomplished ladies of Wilmington at the rooms of the city's association. An interesting address "On Social Agencies" was delivered in his happy and effective way, by the Chairman, W. A. Blair, which was listened to with marked attention. Also, a thoughtful and eloquent address was given on "Our Spiritual Agencies," by Mr. Southgate of Durham. The most brilliant affair of the Convention was a reception given by the Ladies' Auxiliary Association after the adjournment of the evening session. The courtesy and generosity of the people of Wilmington was beautifully and gracefully displayed by the elaborateness of the preparations made by the ladies for a splendid social entertainment. Everything was done that could be for the enjoyment of the delegates and all other members of the Y. M. C. A. in attendance. There were in attendance at the rooms during the evening about seven hundred—a company of young men and ladies of which a true North Carolinian could but be proud, and at the same time devoutly thankful for the hope thus inspired of a grand destiny for the old North State.

On the morning of the 23rd, five of Guilford's delegates felt free in their consciences to spend the morning in an excursion to the Hammocks and the famous beach, eight miles away, there to sit a while by the Atlantic. The glory of that bright morning, as we walked quietly and devoutly along the beautiful beach, beholding the breakers, settled in our souls the beauty of a humble

Christian life, when we remembered that we were made by the same mighty hand that made the earth and the sea and all things therein.

Returning from this soul-inspiring view of "old ocean," we assembled again in the spacious church and listened with deep interest while J. Y. Joyner, of Goldsboro, told us "how to conduct meetings for young men," and E. L. Harris, of Winston-Salem, taught us "how to gather results." At the evening service, Mr. J. R. Mott gave a very sound, practical address on "College Work."

Sunday, the 24th, the last day of the Convention, was one of special interest. The morning consecration service in the Baptist Church was one of spiritual power and blessing. The first Presbyterian Church and Grace Street Methodist Church were very kindly placed at the disposal of the Convention for special meetings for ladies and boys. At the evening session the vast audience was highly entertained by a variety of addresses and especially by those of Dr. Hume, of the State University, and Mr. R. B. Glenn, of Winston—the latter paying a just and eloquent tribute to the good people of Wilmington. And thus closed one of the most enjoyable and profitable occasions it was ever our privilege to attend. With grateful hearts we bade adieu to our newly found friends and journeyed homeward rejoicing in our increasing love for the grand work of the Y. M. C. A.

L. L. H.

Guilford College.

The Guilford Collegian.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

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RICHARD D. ROBINSON, 91, Locals.
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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at the New Garden Post Office as second class matter.

We are always glad of an opportunity to speak words of commendation, whether in behalf of individuals or communities; hence it is with pleasure that we express here our hearty appreciation of the liberality of the merchants of Greensboro who have so kindly favored the Collegian with their advertisements.

Surely no student of Guilford College can rightly complain of needless, burdensome rules. They are so few in number and so easily observed that we seldom think of them. In fact they are of such a nature that an earnest, conscientious student would naturally follow them of his own accord. We like to be placed "upon hon-

or" and to be trusted, and consequently we like such rules.

This leads us to ask, is too much expected of the college graduate? Is he expected to possess ALL knowledge because he has taken a four years' course in college? However the questions be answered in other minds, we would say humanity has a right to demand much of the man or woman who has been so favored; society has a right to demand of the college graduate hearty co-operation in encouraging purity of life and thought, sound morals and active Christian benevolence.

The *University Magazine* and the *Wake Forest Student* are to be commended for their earnest efforts to awaken a deep interest and develop more fully the study of the history of North Carolina. Every loyal Carolinian's heart is thrilled with noble aspirations and patriotic sentiments when he remembers the struggle of the early colonists against the hand of oppression—when he thinks of the hardships endured for the sake of liberty and freedom of worship; and when he recalls that sublime event in the annals of history—the drafting of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence—his whole being is animated with honest pride in admiration of the heroic deeds of the sons and daughters of the old North State.

If we would keep more of our young men at home, show them that North Carolina has a history of which they might well be proud, and upon them *may* fall the honor of making the future equally as bright; if we would have them become "men of thought and men of action" to guide the affairs of State, cite them to the illustrious examples of Mangum, Yancey and Macon, whom the *nation* was pleased to honor; and if we would make them better citizens—prosperous and contented—teach them not only the history and biography of our State and people, but also teach them that the permanent prosperity of our State depends upon the virtue and intelligence of the people. This accomplished, the future welfare of our State is assured.

Many physical laws have their counterpart in human society. In mechanics we have—the composition of force; in social circles—"you are best known by the company you keep." In hydrostatics—"water seeks its level;" in human associations—"Men seek their equals." Individuals with similar inclinations mutually attract each other.

When a new man enters college he is welcomed, as a rule, by every class of students. All would gladly find in him a congenial friend. At first, he is as-

signed to no rank or place among his fellows, yet very soon his own action determines the position he will occupy in the social society of the institution. A student chooses his own standing; seldom is there a false interpretation given to his behavior. The true worth of his character is generally understood. Almost unconsciously will he portray his preferences for that which will degrade or that which will ennoble. Young man, who are your companions?

Satisfaction with present attainments is always a sign of future weakness. Any one wishing to make the most of his opportunities must continually strive for a position better than the one he now enjoys. A satisfied ambition is a remarkably poor thing for a young person to possess. Only through earnest and diligent labor may we hope to be our best. Who is really more to be pitied than a young, strong student, whose degree of contentment varies inversely as the amount of work which he believes himself compelled to perform? All efforts should be applied to the gaining of practical information, and not to the formation of plans to evade labor. The trite saying "work with a will," has not de-preciated in value because of its age. Let the student join purpose with determination and then his work will be effectual without becoming irksome.

PERSONAL.

John Steed is a very successful clerk of the Naomi Manufacturing Company, Randleman, N. C.

John Petty is superintendent of a Shuttle Factory at Durham, N. C. He was in school during '76 and '77.

Lizzie Coltrane teaches school near Holly Springs.

W. W. Tiller is in the dairying business with his father at his home in Richmond, Va.

Harris Bristow is clerking at Bennettsville, S. C.

Luella G. Allen is teaching school at Gravel Hill, Alamance county, N. C.

E. P. Mendenhall is assistant Principal of the Yadkin College High School. He has "taken unto himself a wife."

Charlie Tomlinson is book-keeper and clerk of the Tomlinson Manufacturing company, Archdale, N. C.

George Scott, of Franklin, Va., is the head clerk in the leading business firm of that town.

Nannie and Ella Lee left on the 1st, for Mexico. They were at the College several days previous to their departure.

William Boren is secretary and general manager of J. Van. Lindley's large nursery, Pomona, N. C.

Sallie Turrentine is not in school this term. She is taking instrumental music and having a pleasant time at her home in Burlington.

Lemuel Reaves delights in the daily performance of such tasks as the school master everywhere encounters.

Elwood C. Wright gave us a pleasant call recently. He was on his way to Arkansas, where he will represent J. Van. Lindley's nursery.

Rhodema Farlow has been near Des Moines, Iowa, for the past two years, most of the time engaged in teaching school.

Samuel E. Woody is now working on the farm. During the winter he was found in the school room as the guide of busy lads and lassies

Clarkson Blair has for several years been teaching in the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum, Raleigh, N. C.

Nannie Robbins Davis, a student in '79, is one of the teachers in Miss Clark's school at Oxford.

Dr. Elias Kerner, long years ago, was a student of New Garden Boarding School. He has been a most successful physician and is one of the most highly respected citizens of Kernersville, N. C.

Thomas White and wife, Mary Cox White, find it very pleasant keeping house near Franklin, Va., where he had lived several years previous to his marriage.

Anna M. Moore, lovingly remembered by all who know her, is cheerily performing such duties as devolve on "our oldest daughter."

Lucius A. Ward was down a few days to stand examinations. He will complete his examinations at the end of the year and take a degree.

Myrtle and Dizie Fuller have the heartfelt sympathy of their schoolmates in the sore bereavement which has so recently overtaken them in the loss of their mother.

Howard K. Edgerton spent a few days at the College on his way home from Vanderbilt University. He has recently taken the degree of M.D. with honor, having won three medals.

The students were favored with a visit from Joseph Moore, of Goldsboro, en route for north-eastern Texas. Another of Carolina's youth has deserted her soil to seek his fortune in the wilds of the south-west.

T. C. Starbuck, whose name we find among the records of '49, has a comfortable home and pleasant family near Dover, about ten miles

north-west of this place. He has given considerable attention to farming and fruit growing.

The many friends of J. Bunyan Henly will be pleased to know of his success since he left New Garden. He is now in the employ of the Union Pacific Railway Company. He also has charge of a store house at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

David Hodgin, of Centre, occasionally visits his Alma Mater. He has been a successful teacher for thirty years. When making a visit here in '88, said he was starting on his second term of thirty years, and he appears to have maintained enough of his youthful vigor to accomplish it.

W. A. White, who is at present book-keeper in George Abbott's establishment in Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks at his home, in Brunswick, N. C. When he returns he will probably take his wife with him, whom all New Garden students will remember as Roxie Dixon.

Prof. W. A. Blair, superintendent of Winston Graded Schools, was present at the organization of the Y. M. C. A. of our College. His remarks on that occasion shows a deep interest in us. We learn that his address delivered at the Y. M. C. A. Convention recently held in Wilmington, was highly appreciated.

LOGALS.

Examinations!

It is reported that some one has very recently developed an alarming appetite for "RICE." What will be devoured next?

Much interest has been taken in base ball, which indicates that there will be some good playing before the close of the term.

Judge Robt. P. Dick, of Greensboro, N. C., will lecture at the College Friday afternoon, April 12th, for the benefit of the Philagorean Society. Admittance 15 cents.

Mrs. James A. Garfield has recently honored the Claytonians by presenting their Society a handsome picture of her late husband. The Clays have also lately purchased two dozen more chairs for their hall.

Thomas Winslow was much surprised some days ago by receiving a registered letter. Imagine his amazement upon opening it, for it only contained circulars.

The history classes showed their appreciation for Pro. Woody's excellent teaching by presenting him with a gold fountain pen on his birth day, March 17th.

The annual entertainment of the Claytonian Society will take place April the 6th. A good time is anticipated. "Let every-

body come and bring some one with them."

The Guilford Battle Ground celebration, and Senior banquet(?) will soon be here. Let all go to the celebration, and those that remain will go to the banquet.

Teacher of Botany: "What is a plant?"

Student: "A plant is a vegetable animal."

The students were highly entertained by Mrs. Mary Allen, of London, England, on the afternoon of the 16th. She gave a vivid description of her travels through Europe, Egypt and the Holy Land.

If affords us much pleasure to inform the friends of Guilford College, that the students have organized a Y. M. C. A., also a Y. W. C. A. It is very encouraging to notice the increased interest taken in Christian work.

The Professors are now very busy holding mid-term examinations. This is a part of college work which some of the students dread very much, but as a rule they get through satisfactorily.

A Botany class has just been organized by Prof. Mendenhall. We do not claim to be prophets, but we feel safe in saying that a great many flowers will find an easy road to destruction, all for the "cause of science."

By mistake we failed to notice in our last issue the excellent lecture of Dr. Blosser, of Greensboro, N. C., before the Temperance Union, March the 3rd. His subject: "The Bible against Alcohol," was treated in an easy manner. The lecture was very highly appreciated. To the Dr. we say come again.

The young ladies desiring to learn more about base ball than can be acquired by the very few visits to the boys' games, have organized nines themselves. Considering the fact that the girls "always" excel in what they undertake, we are a little anxious about the boys holding their supremacy even in the base ball line.

The Base Ball Association of Guilford College will give an entertainment April the 18th, for the benefit of the association. When we remember that in order to procure a good mental education we should not neglect the physical, we should do all in our power to make the entertainment a grand success. Admittance 15 cents.

The Y. M. C. A. sent a delegation of six to the State Convention held at Wilmington. Pres't. Hobbs, Robt. C. Root, John Wakefield, Herbert Reynolds, Charles Reagan and John Benbow were the delegates. They report that

there was a great interest manifested in behalf of young men, and especially of College students, from among whom must come the leaders of thought and action.

The College first nine played a match game with the Live Oaks, of Oak Ridge Institute, March the 7th. The game was very interesting, and for a time it was hard to say what nine would be victorious. The pitching of both nines was excellent; the Live Oaks couldn't "catch on" to our left hand pitcher, many retiring on three strikes. Owing to bad fielding our boys lost the game. Better luck next time.

Since the girls' Base Ball Association has been organized, some of the boys are losing their balls. One of the fair sex captured Stacy's some days ago. Look sharp, boys, yours may go next.

"Should you ask me, whence this whispering?
Whence these looks and smiles so winning?
From the maiden fair and lovely,
Loveliest of all the maidens,
With her eyes so heavenly blue,
And her heart's wild, ceaseless throbbing,
Like the surging of some brooklet,
Rushing o'er the mountain ledge,
As it hurries ever onward?

I would answer, I would tell you,
That the Spring is fast approaching,
With her poets and essayists—
With her youth and maidens fair;
And desire of buggy riding
After sunset in the twilight,
In the hush of evening quiet,
When the heart is overflowing,
Then it is the youth and maiden
With a single mind and heart
Leave thus all things else behind them."

LITERARY.

—There are about twenty miles of shelves, and a million and a half of books (not counting MSS.) in the Imperial Public Library at Berlin.

—*The Trinity Archive* for March prints the proceeding of the Second College Congress, held at Trinity College, January 25-26.

—Minister Phelps regards the Encyclopedia Britannica as the most useful book in the world.—*Exchange*.

—“Little Lord Fountleroy” is held in high estimation by Mr. Gladstone and Lord Randolph Churchill, they having recently purchased fifty copies each for presents among their young friends.—*Ex.*

—Senator Stanford, a California millionaire, has allocated 2,000,000^l. for the institution of a university which is to bear his name, and which is to provide education from the Kindergarten stage up to the highest point to which it can be carried. Seven thousand acres in the valley of San José are now being laid out with the view of forming a farm and a garden around the university buildings. The plans for the whole structure, which have been drawn up, comprise, first, the means of research and instruction

of large numbers of students in the main buildings; second, arrangement for out-of-doors instruction; and third, the formation, in association with the university, “of a community instructively representative of attractive and wholesome conditions of social and domestic life.”—*Eclectic Magazine*.

—All who are interested in institutions of learning know to what extent the standing of a student depends upon the character and the amount of physical exercise he takes. The relation exercise bears to mental labor varies indefinitely with the individual; but it is no less a fact that there is such a relation, and that it is acknowledged in every department of mental endeavor from the school boy grappling with fractions up to the scientist, author, and poet. Recognizing this, all progressive institutions of learning have arranged for the encouragement or enforcement of muscular drill among those entrusted to their care. It must be gratifying to such institutions to see the feelings of interest and appreciation of such provisions which find expression in the columns of our college journals. In the last issue of nearly all our exchanges is seen a revival of interest in athletics. Among others the *Swarthmore Phoenix* appeals

for additional facilities at that institution, and endorses the action of its Faculty in regulating athletic competition; and the *Earlhamite* gives an eloquent plea for a gymnasium. As a college Guilford is young, and her students are not yet provided for in the matter of apparatus for muscular drill. This provision will not be made until it can be done on a firm basis and in the best possible manner.

We here express the hope of the students that this time is approaching rapidly.

—"The superior man blushes for fear lest his words should exceed his deeds."—*Confucius*.

—Inauguration week 1,467,583 words were sent from Washington over Western Union wires.

Mr. Gladstone is at present engaged in the collection and classification of his correspondence, extending over a period of fifty years, and unrivaled for personal

and historical interest. The Grand Old Man is steadily destroying all useless or superfluous matter, but he has decided that 60,000 letters must still be preserved.

Where She Drew the Line.—Young Boston wife (at meat stall)—"I really don't know what to get for dinner to-day."

Butcher—"Why not try some of these mutton chops, good, healthy food; 18 cents a pound?"

Young Boston wife, (puts hand to head) "Let me see—"

Butcher—"What—the chops? Here they are."

Young Boston wife—"No; I was thinking."

Butcher—"About the price?"

Young Boston wife—"No; I was thinking whether you ought not to have said wholesome instead of healthy."—*The Blade*.

OLD TRUTHS.

The golden coinage of a long past reign,
Reminted oft, may circulate to-day;
And old-world-truths, pure gold from ages grey.
Pass current, as new thoughts, from brain to brain.

THE CHARTER OF GUILFORD COLLEGE, AS AMENDED JAN. 25TH, 1889, FROM THE ACT OF INCORPORATION OF NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL OF 1833.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, That * * * *

* * * shall be, and they are hereby declared to be a body politic and corporate to be known and distinguished by

the name and style of the Trustees of GUILFORD COLLEGE and by that name shall have perpetual succession and a common seal; and that they, the said Trustees, by the name aforesaid, or a majority of them, shall be able and capable in law to take, demand receive,

and possess all moneys, goods and chattles and choses in action, that shall be given them for the use of the said College, and the same apply according to the will of the donors, and by gift, purchase and devise to take, have, hold, possess, enjoy and retain to them and their successors forever, any lands, rents, tenements, hereditaments of what kind, nature or quality soever, in special trust and confidence that the same and the profits thereof shall be applied to and for the use and purpose of said *College*.

SEC. II. And be it further enacted, That the said trustees, or their successors, or a majority of them, by the name aforesaid *shall have authority to confer Literary titles, degrees and honors,*, and shall also be able and capable in law to bargain and sell, grant, demand, alien, convey and assure to the purchaser or purchasers any such lands, rents, tenements and hereditaments, aforesaid, when the condition of the grant to them or the will of the testator or devisor does not forbid it; and further, that they, the said trustees, or a majority of them, and their successors forever, shall be able and capable in law to sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded in all courts whatsoever, either in law or equity, of record or otherwise; and in general they shall and may do such other acts and things as are usually done by bodies corporate, for the purpose of effecting the objects of this act.

SEC. III. And be it further enacted, That on the death, resignation, refusal to act or removal out of the State of any of the Trustees for the time being, the remaining Trustees or a majority of them, are hereby authorized and required to appoint other Trustees in the place of every one that so die, resign, refuse to act or remove; which Trustees so appointed shall be vested with the same power, trust and authority as the one in whose stead he or they shall be so appointed would have had in case he or they had lived and continued to act.

SEC. IV. And be it further enacted, That the said Trustees and their successors or a majority of them, may from time to time, make such by-laws and regulations for their own government and that of the *College*, and the preservation of order and good morals therein as are usually made in such Colleges and as to them may appear expedient: *Provided*, the same are not inconsistent with the Constitution and laws of the State.

*SEC. V. And be it further enacted, That it shall be unlawful to sell or offer for sale any spiritous, vinous or malt liquors within three miles of the original college building known as "Founder's Hall."

*SEC. VI. The Trustees of said Guilford College shall be members of the Society of Friends and recognized as such by North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends.

*SEC. VII. That the corporation of Guilford College is hereby extended for ninety-nine years from the ratification of this act.

* Amendments.

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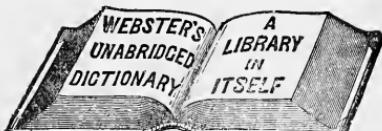


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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. I.

MAY, 1889.

No. 4.

TO THE Y. M. C. A. OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

Life's a battle, say the wise men,
And each one must fight his way,
Clad complete in Christian armor,
Fearless go into the fray.

Young and strong and valiant brothers,
God be with you in the fight;
Let His light shine on you ever,
In the day and through the night.

Christ, your leader, was a young man
Walking through our mortal life,
With a strong and steadfast purpose,
Calm amid the din of strife.

Tempted in all points as you are,
Yet without the taint of sin;
Making all His outward actions
Loyal to the truth within.

Living, dying for the nations,
Scourged of men and spit upon,
Now is He set down forever
With His Father on His throne.

Although in the highest Heaven,
He is seeking still to bless
Those who wander, sorely tempted,
In sin's dreary wilderness.

Plucking brands from out the burning,
Seeking souls all others spurn;
Binding up the broken hearted,
Teaching all who wish to learn.

He's our Saviour, was there ever
Such a Friend to man as He?
Giving up His home in Glory,
Dying on the accursed tree.

For the joy thus set before Him,
He bore the cross, despised the shame;
Now because He liveth, we live
And may conquer in His name.

Be it yours to follow onward
Where His beacon shows the way,
Searching for the lost and straying,
Working for Him while 'tis day.

Standing in your early manhood,
Pure and clean before the world;
Being in it, but not of it,
With your banner never furled.

On whose snowy folds are written
That with which your lives accord,
That which strengthens all your efforts,
"Holiness unto the Lord."

Guilford College.

M. M. H.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—IV.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

THE OCEAN.

We will now take a rapid glance at the ocean—the grandest feature that we can perceive in the physical structure of the earth. The subject presents multitudinous objects of interesting enquiry. As observations through the telescope reveal vaster fields in the heavens sown thickly with hitherto unknown nebula and shining stars; so the discoveries of science increase in manifold variety and abundance the phenomena of the ocean world.

Like other grand works of creation the ocean possesses many elements of beauty. Its moving

zone of dark blue waters, swelled with sunbeams as it extends far away in the distance and softly blends with the azure curtain of the horizon,—and at night gleaming and flashing with phosphorescent radiance and sparkling with the tremulous light of golden stars, inspire thoughts of the beautiful that mingle with and soften our higher conceptions of the grandeur and sublimity of power, mystery, infinitude and mightiness.

The vast extent of the ocean is the most obvious and striking characteristic. It covers more

than three-fourths of the surface of the earth and it is indispensable to the existence of animal and vegetable life. It has different names in different localities, but it has a wondrous unity, as it encircles the globe and exerts its manifold influences upon every land and clime. It may appear strange and inexplicable to an uninformed enquirer, that God in making the earth as the home of man should have covered such a large part with an uninhabitable expanse of waters; but science has made the reasonable inference that not a mile square of the ocean could be dispensed with without some injurious consequences to man, and to the physical machinery of nature.

There is a complex and mysterious connection, commixture and interaction between the natural elements, agents and dynamic forces of the land, the atmosphere and the seas. The ocean is the sewer cesspool into which is poured, through the conduits of rivers, the decayed, disintegrated, soluble and refuse matter of the land surface of the earth, there to supply food for the millions of myriads of inhabitants of the deep, and to furnish materials to be changed by vital chemistry into bony structures, sea shells, coral reefs and the strata floor of the ocean.

The liquid, saline plains of the

ocean are great sanitariums to which come the winds of the continents laden with germs of disease and other impure and deleterious substances—there in their sportive play and in the wild whirls of the storms to be divested of their noxious elements and rendered salubrious; and then on their renovated wings they bear off the warm vapors and carry them to the cool mountain slopes and tops to be condensed into clouds which pour out their rains to refresh, fertilize and vitalize the wild gardens of the landscape, and the vast fields of cultured productivity that supply the necessities, the comforts and enjoyments of human and animal existence. Without rains, snows and dews the earth would soon become a parched and barren desert; the springs would no longer gush in the valleys and from the hills and mountains, clothing them with verdure, bloom and fruitfulness; the rivers would cease their beneficent and majestic flow; famine and pestilence with their direful scourges would sweep away the races of mankind, and this grand terrestrial edifice would be filled with death and desolation, and become like a ruined and deserted temple without worshippers and without the voices and strains of melody.

The resistless flow and continuous circulation of the waters con-

stitute another interesting and important characteristic of the ocean. It is pervaded with well defined currents that sweep like mighty rivers through the vast expanse, carrying enormous stores of heat to modify the climates of Northern lands; and there are counter and submarine currents that carry the icy waters from polar regions to cool and refresh the fervid climes of the torrid zone.

There is also a vertical circulation that, like a boiling cauldron, ever making the waters of the surface and the bottom exchange their places with uniform and ceaseless regularity.

These horizontal and vertical currents are the arteries that pass through the great heart of the ocean and keep in continuous flow the pulsating, throbbing and vitalizing energies that influence so much all the departments of the physical world. Inductive science infers that the variation in the specific gravity of the saline waters in different parts of the sea is the most potent dynamic cause of oceanic circulation. That this variation is chiefly produced by the expanding and contracting powers of heat and cold, but there other natural agents that assist in diminishing the quantities of salts held in solution, thus making the particles of water alternately lighter or heavier, and

producing dynamic displacement and interchange.

This subject is too intricate and complicated to admit of discussion in an address designed to be only general and cursory. These inductions may be truths, but still there are many mysteries in relation to oceanic currents. That ceaseless motion is the life of the sea is a truth that is self evident, and fully confirmed by scientific observation and induction. The uniform oscillations of the tides are to a great extent influenced and regulated by the sun, the moon, the rotation of the earth and the restless, urgent winds. The periodical ebb and flow of the tides seem to be the respiration of the ocean as its bosom swells and subsides with the energies of a mighty life. The ocean in its varying moods seems to possess some of the attributes of sentient existence. In the placid calm it seems to repose in the slumbers of weariness, but there is never the complete stillness of perfect rest; for along the sandy beach the restless waters in sobbing tones seem to murmur the weeping *miserere* of a profound sorrow,—a memory of the troubles through which they passed in some far off stormy sea.

When awakened by the freshening breezes, or when they roll in lengthened undulations before the steady winds, the waves have

a solemn music far out on the vasty deep,—the prelude notes that will swell with choral symphonies into the sublime anthems of the distant shore.

When aroused into fiercer action by the clarion voice and tempest breath of the storm king—the ocean, like a mighty chieftain, marshals its crested warriors which rush with the wild shout of defiant onset to storm with unsuccessful but ever renewed valor the impregnable fortresses of the islands and the continents. They at last fail and recede from the strife, for there is a Divine voice that says—“Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther,—and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.”

Scientists generally believe that the bottom of the ocean is as irregular in formation as the surface of the earth; and is diversified by hills, valleys, plains, plateaus and mountains, and by many depressions of unfathomable depth.

Scientists also conjecture that the fiercest energies of the winds as in the fury of the storm and tempest they rear the mountain waves, and stir the broken billows into seething foam,—exert their powers only a few hundred yards below the surface of the ocean,—and disturb not the comparatively quiet realms of the deeper waters that move with calm regularity

in the ceaseless flow of oceanic circulation.

There is also a plausible theory that the waters immediately above the bottom of the sea are in a condition of almost repose; and that this region is the cemetery of innumerable millions of marine creatures—the mighty mausoleum of the ocean dead.

I will regard these scientific inductions and conjectures as reliable facts, but still there are numerous mysteries in the abysses of the deep sea that must ever remain unknown to man, as they are beyond the limits of his most patient and diligent investigations and researches. He has sent the sightless and voiceless plummet, with long sounding line, to a few parts of the ocean bed and brought up the calcareous remains of infusorial and animalcule organisms. He has found curious shells, pebbles and other waifs which the restless waters have cast upon various shores. He has gathered some of the floating flora that grew in submarine fields and gardens. He has carefully examined the structure and composition of coral reefs, aqueous rocks and marl beds. He has measured the height, volume and velocity of waves, and the broad swelling floods of ebbing and flowing tides. He has gathered scraps of information from other sources, and from all of his diligently accumu-

lated stores of knowledge, he has derived plausible inductions, and formulated ingenious theories and thus constructed a fascinating "Science of the Seas," but still the grandest secrets of the deep bosom of the ocean have not been disclosed.

The natural philosopher with the naked eye and with the telescope can penetrate the aerial ocean that envelops the earth—larger and deeper far than the aqueous main—and he can measure the heights of clouds, and herald the coming of the storms; he can estimate the lofty altitudes where the thin cold atmosphere rests in the calm quietude of eternal repose. He can pass beyond these aerial limits into the ethereal ocean of immensity where the earth with her sister planets revolve around the blazing sun; and calculate their weight, and map out their unerring orbits. He can follow the comets in their eccentric flights and predict their return into the fields of vision. He can call the stars by name, group them into steadfast constellations and watch their golden chariot wheels as they roll along their uniform pathways in the infinitely distant fields of the universe. But with all the instruments, appliances and agencies of art and science, he can never descend into the silent and sunless domains of the deep, deep aque-

ous sea and explore its submerged plains, valleys, hills and mountains, and gather up its hidden treasures, and acquire full and correct knowledge of the innumerable forms of animal and vegetable life; and of other wonders that exist in those unsearchable realms—where only the lifeless body of man can enter and find a grave.

In those impenetrable regions God has placed his little workers, which with unwearying industry, uncomplaining toil, and unerring skill perform the tasks assigned them. They purify the waters by consuming foreign and noxious elements; they contribute largely by their combined efforts in causing and preserving the life motion of the waters; and by their active labors, and even with their lifeless organisms—they construct,—in layer after layer, edifices vaster and grander far than the pyramids; solid foundations on which have been, and are to be formed fertile islands and the extending areas of continents. It is certainly a strange and inexplicable mystery of Divine arrangement, in employing such small, feeble, and apparently inefficient agents in preserving the salubrity of the ocean and the atmosphere, in imparting motion to the currents that temper the climates of the globe, and in constructing the platforms of islands and continents.

Truly "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty."

I have not the time or space to dwell longer upon such a grand and extensive theme. Although the ocean has so long been the benefactor of man; and since his creation has swept around his dwelling places; has been his fields of battle for empire, and his pathways of intercourse and commerce, he knows very little of the nature and workings of that wonderful and still mysterious agent of causation that God weighs and holds in the hollow of his hand. But a time will come when the ocean shall give up its caverned treasures and bodies of the dead. Its gold and precious gems will

not then be prized by men, but many bodies that were once the mortal habitations of immortal and redeemed souls will become the spiritual bodies of the just and blessed, and be animated with the attributes of the heavenly life. And they shall pass beyond the ever restless and often stormy oceans of earth, through the upper celestial seas, so long traversed by the silent light of stars, and the noiseless and viewless wings of ministering angels; and where once a cloud of glory bore the ascending Saviour on his way to prepare the mansions of everlasting rest, there to dwell in the heavenly realms, where there shall be no more seas—but the resplendent lights, peace and blessedness of the eternal home.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DAVID MARSHALL.

PRISCILLA B. HACKNEY.

David Marshall was born in Green county, Tenn., 7th mo. 17, 1821. He grew up on a farm and worked with his father at harness making during the winter season and of evenings when attending school. The schools in that part of the country in those days were quite elementary, only a few teachers could be found that pretended to go beyond the "Double Rule of Three," Pike's Arithmetic.

When about 15 years of age, David determined to obtain a knowledge of some branches of science beyond Arithmetic and Geography, of which, before this, he had only heard. About this time he found a boy who had a fragment of "Blair's Philosophy," for which he gave his pocket-knife. The fragment only contained the Astronomical part, and a portion of the work treating of

electricity; but there was enough to enable him to construct an electrical machine with a four ounce vial for a cylinder, that gave out sparks very lively and was quite a curiosity among his associates.

In 1840 after months of persuasion he obtained the consent of his father (but not of his mother) to go to New Garden Boarding School,—the first student from Tenn. He entered school in the fall of 1840, and continued ten months under the tuition of Dr. Nereus Mendenhall. When he left school, he traveled home alone and on foot—a distance of about 200 miles. His expenses for food and lodging and the luxury of a melon were \$1.56 $\frac{1}{4}$. Soon after reaching home he taught a school of six months at \$8.00 per month, and boarded himself. Next year he taught three months near the mountains between the Nolochucky and French Broad Rivers. There were fifty-eight pupils enrolled, and twenty-eight did not know the letters of the alphabet and only one in Arithmetic. The examiner gave him the first choice of six schools in the district, he said, because David could tell the reason why water ran down hill; he being the only candidate for the schools that did not fail on that question.

In the fall of 1844 he returned to New Garden, and after studying

three months as a student he was employed for the winter as an assistant teacher for his board and washing. During the next summer he taught seven or eight young men a few miles north of New Garden. In the 8th or 9th Month, Jonathan Albertson resigning his place as Principal of New Garden Boarding School, David Marshall was elected to fill the place and remained till the fall of 1846, when he went to Philadelphia to learn what he could about their mode of conducting schools. In 1847 he was married to Zelinda Binford, of the Isle of Wight county, Virginia, and settled at Springfield, N. C., where one or both of them taught until the summer of 1850, when David was employed to take the place of Dr. Nereus Mendenhall as Superintendent of the New Garden School until the fall vacation. Then he and his wife took charge of the school as Superintendent and Matron until the spring of 1852, when they moved to Carthage, Indiana, where they still live. Their daughter, familiarly known among the students at New Garden from 1850 to 1852 as little Abbie, and who was the pet of many, was married in her twenty-second year to Levi Binford, and lived a useful life and a bright example as a Christian woman, often under much affliction, till the spring of

1857, when she died a triumphant death. After going to Indiana David Marshall studied dentistry in which he has been engaged over thirty years. He was recorded as a minister of the Gospel about the year 1866, and has at times labored extensively in the ministry in and around his own Quarterly Meeting. The larger part of his education was obtained

by private study without the aid of a teacher.

And now as he expresses it of himself and wife. "We are fast going down the last grade of life and the last battle will soon be fought. It is my desire that Guilford College may have a long and successful life."

Guilford College.

ONWARD—UPWARD.

BY JOHN VANCE CHENEY.

Put out to sea !
Stand not tamely on the shore,
Trembling at the breakers roar;
Ride out beyond the bar,
And let the cordage strain
To winds upon the open main;
Put out to sea !
Ride out beyond the !
Never did ship drift aimlessly
Held steady to the star.

Make yonder height !
Stopping not for cliff or crag.
Upward ! Let the coward lag,
Take you his scath and scar;
Win yonder summit bare,

And plant your single standard there ?
Climb toward the liget,
Higher than eagles are!
But mole-hill is the dizziest height

Climb, hero—sail !
Put your manhood to its best.
Sail and climb with mists abreast;
Some day you'll gain the haven,
Some day the sun-light peak sublime !
Climb, hero—sail !
Seven times and yet times seven !
Mountains and seas shall naught avail
To eye that's fixed on Heaven.

—*Christian Union.*

OUR THRUSHES.

PROF. J. F. DAVIS.

[Our readers will observe that Prof. Davis admires the reformed spelling system as well as the warbling of our merry songsters.—Ed. COLLEGIAN.]

We hav had entertainments *privatim* and *gratis*, hwich hav been wel attended and popular;

but there has been an open air musical concert going on for some days, hwich has not received, I fear, the attention it deserves. As it is likely to be repeated for a few weeks only, I call the attention of all the inmates of Guilford College to the rivalry of a pair of

thrushes in the grove, west of King Hall. They appear to be a singl pair, and hav doubtles returned to their old resting place, but not yet having gone seriously to the busines of house-keeping, ar making love to each other in a strife more musical than the poetical War of Wartburg.

Their sisters, the cat-birds, ar also most charming songsters for a month or two in spring, until they become engrost with the cares of their first family, and begin to surfeit on sweet cherries and berries. Thenceforth they put off that musical nature hwich causes them to be clast with the most butiful mockers; and their coarse, sensual nature utters itself only in the disagreeabl hiss from hwich they get their common name. Of these I hav herd a solitary, timid note— This one had visited the sweet cherry tree in the hedgrow, but there stood the new “backstop,” and the plum trees and tangled blackberry briars had been cleard away for the home base of the third and fourth nines. Late in the evening twilight, she sat on the blossomles boughs of her favorit tree, then flew away to seek a new summer home, for to her morellos and a quiet, undisturbed nest ar better than May cherries and disturbing fears of baseball shouts, stones and sling-shots. Only the cousin of these, the robin, wil persevere in his domestic

habits under the most unfavorabl circumstances, and occasionally seal her devotion to man with her deth. Alredy our robin is brooding her four greenish blue eggs in the cedar near the wood-shed, but half the joy of this happy littl home,—if you know not hwich the birds or my own, gues either and you wil not gues wrong,—is wanting for the want cf her mate's happy song. Not that he is ded, as I had feard hwen I found a ded one near the hall, for I saw him yesterday morning with the earliest sun visit the nest of his dear one. But how much happier would be his mate, if he dared sit on the topmost twig of his love's nest-tree, and cheer her with song both early and late.

Of the two other thrushes belonging to this state, the mockingbird and wood-thrush, I hav not seen or herd one this spring anywhere near the college—The latter being a very shy bird, it is hardly to be expected that it would come upon our campus, tho I hav seen it in the shady street of a quiet old town. There being large tracts of woodland near us, it is to be expected that the wood thrush would make them its habitat, and I hav been told by one with whom this bird is a favorit, that its note has been herd in the pine wood north of the President's. I hav reason to believe, from several years' observa-

tion and intimate acquaintance with this butiful bird, that it is increasing in numbers in our part this county. Altho it is not a mocker, its note is peculiarly liquid and charming, and any one who has once enjoyed it under favorabl circumstances w ould scarcely miss another bird more.

But it is a matter of surprise that the mocking-bird, usually not avers to the habitation of man, and often so constant in its abode near our rural homes, as almost to be said to be domesticated, has not selected some point

in grove or orchard from which

to exhibit the marvels of its voice. I can not account for this otherwise than that for a long series of years, they hav learnd from experience that this is not a congenial place for them to take up their abode. Occasionally it is said that we hav the wood-robin also. As the result of several years' observation, altho I had a desire to prove the statement true, I am convinced that it is not. The brown thrush is taken for it from its early song, and the wood-thrush from its general appearance.

April 25th, 1889.

TRUSTS.

E. B. MOORE, '89.

One of the most difficult subjects with which the economist has to deal, is that of the accumulation and the use of capital. But to employ the word "use" without first giving the reader a clear idea of what it is intended to represent, would be leading him into a course of argument that would, at once, appear ambiguous, hence a very brief explanation would perhaps not be entirely out of place. If by "use" is meant that distribution of capital that is intended by its owner to be of the greatest benefit to those

with whom it is intrusted for the purpose of production, the subject must necessarily involve a discussion on the co-operation of labor and capital. But if employed, as here intended, to represent the application of capital for the purpose of accumulating the greatest income for its owner, it will become a subject of competition by trusts.

If it is the ever present and increasing desire of the majority of mankind, in all stages of industry, as we believe it is, to increase his stock of capital, the origin of these

great corporations, controlling so vast an amount of capital, can be easily sought out.

As it is universally acknowledged that all men are not born with equal capabilities for conducting business, it is natural to suppose that a few will accumulate large fortunes; another class, comprising a larger number than the first, will perhaps succeed in securing a moderately comfortable living; while there is yet a still larger class who, through an indolent spirit of industry, and a lack of economy, will scarcely acquire the most scanty subsistence.

We will suppose a community embracing a population composed of all three of these classes, all beginning in the first stages of industry—where machinery is unknown—with an equal stock of capital. Just so long as free competition continues between man and man, we shall find those of the first class, because of their superior abilities in trade, outstripping those of the second class and thus obtaining a large part of their capital. While, in turn, those of the second class make conquest on their inferiors—the third class—and in a like manner deprive them of their share.

Thus those of the third class are entirely driven from the field of competition and must therefore, necessarily, constitute a laboring class for the others. Now those

of the second class at once become the lower class, in the scale of competition, and, from the force of circumstances, are compelled to compete with those of the first. But from a lack of capital, and efficiency in business, they are not capable of competing with those of the first class, single handed, and therefore combine their capital and unite themselves into a corporation. This, for convenience, we will call a trust of the first stage.

But now suppose that during this time there had been machinery employed that would greatly increase production and thereby accelerate the accumulation of capital; this would greatly enhance the spirit of industry and give it an impetus that would not only cause the second class to organize themselves into corporations, but those of the first would combine and because of their larger supply of capital would drive their competitors from the field, and thus force them into their employ.

If competition existed only between distinct classes, at this stage it would seem to be complete; but at the retirement of the second class, the conflict falls entirely among those of the first, and instead of single handed corporations comprising separate individuals, competing with each other, we find immense organiza-

tions comprising separate corporations,—this we will call the limit or last stage of trusts.

Thus we have traced competition from its earliest stages between man and man, until it has reached the most gigantic and thoroughly organized trusts. Beginning with the simplest form of labor it has reached the most wonderful invention in machinery.

Having shown what we believe to be the most plausible solution of the origin of trusts, we will now proceed to give a few of their beneficial and injurious effects. And to do this we shall deal with them in their different stages of development. (1), As competition between a single individual and a corporation; (2), as between corporations comprising individuals; and (3), as between organizations comprising corporations.

If we should examine trusts in their first stage—when they comprise only a single individual and a corporation—we would find them to be an inestimable value to the people at large, while the stockholders would receive but a very small remuneration. The reason for the former of these statements, is found in the cause of the latter. It being the purpose of trusts to drive one or the other of the competing parties from the field, these parties will strain every possible point in order to complete their design. Hence, while

the stockholders are receiving but a scanty remuneration for their labors, the majority of the people, or the purchasing class, through the cheapness of the articles produced are receiving an inestimable benefit. This we believe to hold true in both the first and second stages of trusts; but when we reach the third or highest stage—competition between organizations comprising corporation—we believe them, on the other hand, to be a benefit to the stockholders and an injury to the purchasing classes. (1) Because in the second stage low prices have reached their minimum; and (2) because the trusts have or may become a misdirected monopoly*

While we believe it an utter impossibility to reach, in any way, a perfect system of competition, we also believe there is no better way by which that point may be more nearly approached than by a system of what we term a second grade trust—competition between corporations comprising individuals. In this system the capacities of the laboring classes are developed to their utmost, while the strength of the employer is tested in its highest degree, and the last vital strand upon which rests the entire weight of his

* Monopolies are of two kinds (1) those which are designed to be of the greatest benefit to the people at large, as governmental postal, railway, and telegraph systems; and (2) those which are designed to be of the greatest benefit to the stockholders that constitute the monopoly.

The latter of these we call a misdirected monopoly.

business, is threatened in order that he may drive from the field of competition a class whose God-given faculties are naturally superior to his own.

Just so long as competition shall continue between two classes of people, naturally separated by a difference in their abilities, a true system of competition is more nearly perfected and the decrease in prices of the articles produced approaches nearer to its ultimatum. But when the second class of our supposed community have been forced to withdraw from the contest, and the whole field of industry is left to the third class alone to control, then it is that we believe the injurious effects of trusts begin to exert themselves upon the people at large. No sooner than the second class have retired from the contest, the third class now begin to feel the power of their influence. Having driven all competition from the field they now hold complete sway over the entire trade in the article they produce. Hence these great organizations, entirely controlled by that one class known as capitalists, whose chief motive is to increase their stock of capital, now begin to assume the form of monopolies, and the decrease in low prices which reached the minimum through the competition of trusts, now begins to retrace the course and precipitate the un-

welcome evils of high prices upon the people.

But perhaps some will say that the people having witnessed the benefits of low prices will not submit to these high charges, and in order to evade them will again organize themselves into a corporation and by a system of competition will force the capitalists to reduce their prices; or that the capitalists themselves, in their eager desire to increase their fortune, will organize against each other and thus reduce the prices. If, in the first case mentioned, all the machinery and improveménts formerly employed in the production of this article, now stood still, only awaiting the magic touch of a laborer's hand to set them in motion, such an organization would be easily carried into effect; but instead of such condition as here mentioned existing, we find that these agents of production have either been sold to those controlling this article, or employed in the production of other commodities. Again, the immobility of capital in changing from one industry to another, together with the fear of being again driven from the field by stronger forces, would prevent the people from forming such an organization.

Secondly, will the capitalists, in their eagerness to increase their accumulations organize against each other? To this we answer:

No. 1: Because their mutual organizations for the benefit of their whole class, are so complete as to bind each one to respect the interests of the others. And, 2: because the field of industry is so broad they can seek other modes of production, and thus by a co-operation of their capital increase the income of each. It is to this principle that is due the great trusts that now exist in almost every productive industry.

Beginning with the trust of the Standard Oil Company, they have included the whole field of industry, and to-day in their last stage of development, closely adhering to the principle of accumulation—that the increase of capital in one

class means a decrease in that of another—they are building colossal fortunes for the capitalists, while the poor are reaping but a scanty subsistence. Hence the question arises, should these great money kings be suppressed?

Since it is useless to attack them by boycotting, and the organizations of the people are too weak to reach them, we believe it the place and duty of our government to look after the interests of her people, and in so doing we believe she will prove the decision of Judge Barrett in the North River Sugar Refining Trust to be only the beginning of the great end of trusts.

A DAY IN VENICE.

M. E. M.

Last evening we arrived in this city of Venice which is so unlike any other city in the world. This morning we were up and had breakfasted by the time the sun had made his appearance and were ready to go forth on a voyage of discovery, which we did in one of the small steamers that constantly ply the waters of the Grand Canal. Our first visit was to "S. Maria Gloriosa die Frari," one of the largest and most beautiful churches of Venice. It contains numerous monuments,

sculptures and pictures, and, like so many other churches in Europe, is the last resting place of many eminent men. Some of Titian's finest paintings are here; also his monument erected by Emperor Frederic I. It is very large and striking. The Mausoleum of Contova is unlike the others but very beautiful.

We gave a hasty glance at the "Academy of Fine Arts," spending the most of our time before the "Assumption" by Titian. A view of this one painting would

amply repay one for a visit to Venice.

After leaving the Gallery, we climbed the Campanile and obtained a delightful view of the city and the sea. The "Lions" of St. Mark still hold their places and mark the spot of execution of former times.

What I think of St. Marco itself will be more easily expressed at a future time. * * *

We have just been out for a walk by moonlight. The scene is enchanting, and as one beholds the "Bridge of Sighs" under such circumstances, the wonder increases how hearts could have been so corrupt as to inflict such suffering, or others so sad as not to respond to such beauty, "Italia, O Italia; thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty" how are thy sons degenerate! * * *

A wide, rich heaven hangs above you, but it hangs high; a wide, rough world is around you, and it lies very low.—*Mitchell.*

Our aim in life to be effective, needs concentration; the marksman who aims at the whole target will seldom hit the centre.—*W. Mathews.*

It is the aim that makes the man.—*Paley,*

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable; however, they who aim at it and persevere, will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.—*Chesterfield.*

Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army.
—*Everett.*

Still in mutual sufferance lies
The secret of true living;
Love scarce is love that never knows
The sweetness of forgiving.

—*John G. Whittier.*

True dignity abides with him alone,
Who, in the silent hour of inward thought,
Can still suspect, and still revere himself,
In lowliness of heart.

—*Wordsworth.*

Learn to live and live to learn;
Ignorance like a fire doth burn;
Little tasks make large returns.

—*Taylor.*

Strike for our broad and goodly land
Blow after blow, till men shall see
That might and right are hand in hand,
And glorious must the triumph be.

Oh, many a shaft at random sent,
Finds mark the archer little meant;
And many a word at random spoken,
May soothe a wound or heart that's broken.

—*Scott.*

The Guilford Collegian.

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EDITOR, ROBERT C. ROOT, '89.
FINANCIAL MANAGER, JOS. MOORE LEE, '91.
STAFF:
MARION W. DARDEN, '92, Personals.
RICHARD D. ROBINSON, 91, Locals.
CAMPBELL WHITE, '89, Literary.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at the New Garden Post Office as second class matter.

R. D. Robinson is temporarily absent from College on account of failing eyesight. During his absence, E. D. Stanford will have charge of the Local department.

A pleasing feature of our coming Commencement will be the oratorical contests to be given by the Websterian and Claytonian Societies. These contests will occur on the 25th and 27th of May, respectively. Although they are, comparatively, a new feature with us, we can assure those who contemplate attending Commencement that the contests will be highly entertaining. We believe, also, the contests will clearly demonstrate that Guilford College has some fine oratorical talent which only needs proper en-

couragement in order to compare favorably with that of any other College in the State.

Another pleasing feature of all past Commencements has been the entire absence of anything like mere *display*. A chaste simplicity revealing the thoroughness of work accomplished throughout the course has been a prominent characteristic of such occasions. In consequence of this, our *atmosphere* attracts only the better class of people. We are never troubled with rowdyism, or that peculiar manifestation known as "loudness" which is sometimes so disgustingly prominent at college Commencements.

Some changes will doubtless be made in the future; other new features, beside the one referred to above, will likely be introduced; but whatever may be done, let the Commencements at Guilford College continue to be a fitting close to a thoroughly honest, broad, Christian course of instruction; and also in keeping with an auspicious entrance upon the business of life of young manhood and womanhood consecrated to truth and virtue.

The old sneer, "Oh, he is a college fellow," does not pass so currently as once it did. The college man is coming to the front, in fact he has been to the front

the greater part of the time, but now in a greater number of callings than ever before. Once the idea was quite prevalent that the college graduate dwelt mainly in the realm of speculation and theory—in short he was not "practical." However, that fallacy eventually gave way to the convincing "logic of events" which have amply illustrated the ability of the college man to be practical as well as theoretical. It is the practical, progressive young man that seeks and improves the advantages of a college training—who realizes that college life is the world in miniature—that his standing while at college is an indication of his future standing among men; and as he realizes these things in their true light, to that degree will the college man attain success in whatever he undertakes.

In political life especially have college graduates become prominent. We are told that "fifteen out of twenty-three Presidents, fourteen out of twenty-four Vice-Presidents, nineteen out of twenty-nine Secretaries of State, sixteen out of twenty-six Speakers of the House of Representatives, thirty out of forty Judges of the Supreme Court and five of the six Chief Justices have been college graduates." To these we might add a long list of Legislators, Governors and Senators, showing the

power and grave responsibilities devolving upon college men.

In business, in science, in art, in the pulpit, at the bar, in all the avocations of life, the graduate is taking the lead and virtually holds within his grasp the destinies of our country. To the thoughtful, earnest student these facts are of vast significance implying that weighty responsibilities await *him* and incite him to greater efforts to be the better prepared to meet them.

The young man of energy sees in these responsibilities the means of growth, and he rejoices at the opportunity thus offered for development and for the *possibilities* that are placed before him.

The new catalogue of Guilford College will soon be ready for distribution. We understand the catalogue is larger and more complete than heretofore. This we believe is right, for, with due deference to the authorities, previous catalogues have not done justice to the institution. While boasting would not be admissible, yet a fair, full statement of the advantages offered by our college is very desirable.

The new catalogue will also contain a well defined, *graded* course of Bible study, as a part of the regular curriculum of the college. This is another very important addition which must commend itself to parents and to all who are desirous of seeing education placed on its true basis—Christianity—and the only basis capable of developing the truest and noblest principles that can be implanted in the mind of man.

PERSONAL.

David Marshal is a dentist at Carthage, Indiana.

Penelope Thompson has been teaching school near her home in Wayne County.

Prof. George Hartley and wife have accepted positions in a school on the Pacific coast.

Josie Rice since leaving school has married and has a pleasant home in Alamance County.

Jethro Wilson, who was a student here in '57, is a successful farmer at Lenoir, N. C.

William H. Long is chief clerk in George Long's general merchandise store at New Market, Tenn.

Joseph M. Dixon entered College last week. The Senior Class cordially extends the hand of fellowship to him.

Ludovic Cosand is now working on the farm at Russiaville, Ind.

William McNamara is boarding with a baptist minister at Pittsburgh, Pa. From all reports he is doing well.

Kate McLoud, known to the students who were here in — as Kate Wilson, is teaching school at the academy in Waynesville, N. C.

Sally Woody was married in February to Edward Mann, of cotton factory at Durham,

Mannsdale, Chatham County, where they now reside. He has a drug store carried on at Siler City.

Sallie Turrentine has recently gone into the millinery business at Burlington and likes it quite well. We wish her success.

John S. Harris is a prominent physician of Fountain City, Ind. His name is found among the N. G. B. S. records of '54.

Julia Gleaves (our matron's sister) has a very pleasant and picturesque home beyond the Blue Ridge Mountains in Virginia.

Belle Cox has been teaching school at her home near Bizell. There is a probability of her returning to College next year.

Robert Dillard, who left school near the middle of the term has gone to Morrisville, Illinois. He is staying with his brother and enjoying life.

Alfonso Hayworth and wife live at Mayport, Florida, where they have a nice orange grove. He occasionally makes a trip to the West Indies.

Martha E. Hodgin, who was in school in '54 as Martha Russell, lives near New Garden. Several of her children have received their instruction here.

Edward Worth, who was in the cotton factory at Durham, has

lately changed his place of business to Asheville.

Luella Moon is a student at Earlham College.

James E. Hensley is clerking in a general merchandise store at Pleasant Grove, Alamance county.

Pearl Mendenhall is a junier at Westtown B. S. She does not now think of completing the course.

Samuel L. Trogdon is one of the directors of the Piedmont Bank, Greensboro, N. C.

E. Clarkson Mendenhall was at the College on the 26th. He is carrying on his father's farm about eight miles distant.

It "behooved" our friend Henry Ray to pay the College a visit of four days. He says his sister Sallie Ray will probably return in the fall.

John S. Hodgin, '87, is now at Wilcox, Arizona Territory. He thinks of taking a special course in the University of Southern California, located at Los Angelos.

R. A. Brown is winning at Davidson College the high esteem which he had from all while at Guilford. We are glad to know he is much pleased with Davidson.

J. R. Welborn is a successful farmer of Deep River, and one of the staunch friends of Guilford college.

Mary C. Woody has been in Randolph, Alamance and Chatham counties, doing gospel and temperance work. She expects to go to the western and then to the eastern part of the State.

The factory which was burned at Archdale during the winter has been rebuilt. Roella Petty acts as book-keeper for the firm. Her mother is one of the partners.

John B. Gleaves, of Ossawatomia, Kansas, was at the College not long since. He was a student in 1846, and his wife, Mildred P. Mendenhall, was at one time a teacher here.

The matron is trying to obtain photographs of all former teachers and officers. She has received one from Catherine Cornell Knowles, the first lady principal of this school. Though now eighty-two years old she is still vigorous both mentally and physically, and has a deep interest in all that pertains to this place.

Brizallia G. Worth, a pupil of this school during the war, has been visiting different points in North Carolina and Virginia. He and his wife passed through Greensboro on their way home, but did not have time to make their New Garden friends a call. He has long been a commission merchant of Wilmington. His son is in a very flourishing business at Petersburg, Va.

LOGALS.

Easter!

Are we going to Pilot Mountain?

Found. A ladies kid glove. The owner can obtain the same by calling at this office.

The match game of Base Ball played on May 11th between the Trinity College and Guilford College nines resulted in a victory for the latter. Score 19 to 4.

An excursion to Pilot Mountain is being talked of. We hope that it will be gotten up. A day of fun and recreation will not hurt either teachers or students.

The mounted Buffalo head, presented to Guilford College by Jacob V. Carter, of Kansas, is now on exhibition at Porter's drug store in Greensboro. The specimen is a very fine one, and attracts much attention.

Judge Robt P. Dick, of Greensboro, gave a most interesting lecture Friday afternoon, April 12th, for the benefit of the Philagorean Society. Judge Dick chose for his subject, "Jerusalem—past, present and future," which was handled in his usual eloquent and masterly manner. The lecture was highly appreciated by all. It was certainly a literary treat.

Prof: (to inattentive student) "Read next sentence." Student: "I have lost the place, where are you Prof." Prof: "In my seat. Please read."

Weigh well your every utterance before you let it fall,
If you would win the true respect of men;
A single word, once spoken, is far beyond recall,
And may inflict a wound 'tis hard to heal again.

—*"Earl."*

There is increased interest taken in religious work since the organization of the Y. M. C. A. This is very encouraging. Parents need never feel any anxiety about their boys when they are surrounded by the good influences of a Y. M. C. A.

Commencement will soon be here, with all of its pleasures, and to some, sorrow, on account of examinations. The seniors have just had "senior vacation" in which to prepare their orations. The Commencement exercises will be longer than usual, and we anticipate a good time for all. Look sharp boys or the "other fellow will get ahead of you."

The Base Ball Association gave its first entertainment for the benefit of the Association, not at the time stated in our last issue, but on the evening of the 12th. The entertainment was quite a success. We think that base ball will be somewhat revived. The boys have not taken much interest

in the National game this term, but we hope they will liven up now.

Dr. Nereus Mendenhall delivered a lecture Saturday evening, April 13th, on Civil Engineering. In the course of his remarks he alluded to a number of men whose fame is world-wide because of their engineering skill. The lecture was made all the more impressive by several drawings which the Dr. showed to his audience.

The annual entertainment given by the Claytonian Society April the 6th, was pronounced by all a success, although it was attended by the most disagreeable weather. One very interesting feature was the presentation of a handsome oil painting of Henry Clay, after whom the Society is named, which was presented in the name of the Society by Joseph M. Lee, and gracefully unveiled by Misses Jessie Johnson and Lollie Worth. Every one enjoyed the occasion, and the only regret was that such things did not come oftener.

Messrs. W. B. Lee, of Trinity College and Geo. C. Worth, of Chapel Hill, came to the College on the 29th and left on the morning of May the 1st. They are visiting the Colleges of the State for the purpose of organizing an

Inter-Collegiate band of Missionaries, and added nine names to their list while here. The interest in the mission field which has been maintained among the girls for the last few years was greatly increased by the earnest appeals of these two devoted Christian young men.

The lecture on John Bright given by Prof. Perisho on the evening of the 27th, was greatly appreciated by a large audience. A more fitting subject could not have been selected. The Lecture was preceded by a beautiful poem written for the occasion by Laura M. Davis and read by Mary M. Hobbs. The able manner in which the Lecturer gave the main events in John Bright's life and the leading characteristics of one of Englands greatest orators rendered the occasion one long to be remembered by all who were present.

President Crowell, of Trinity College, passing the station a few mornings ago, on seeing there the Editor of THE COLLEGIAN, sent to the College an expression of his best wishes for our success. An expression which we highly appreciate from having become somewhat acquainted with him on the occasion of his recent visit to Guilford College.

LITERARY.

The *University Magazine* for April gives an excellent sketch of Judge Robert P. Dick, by President Kemp P. Battle. We find it more interesting from having just listened to the Judge deliver an address at this place. His subject was "Jerusalem," and in range of thought and beauty of expression we have seldom heard the lecture equaled. Although a forest fire raging in the neighborhood kept away many who would have swelled his audience, he spoke to an appreciative company, and the Philagoreans expressed themselves satisfied with the result.

—A chapter in Modern History by George S. Wills in the same magazine, treats of the unification of Italy, and ably vindicates the opinion that Italy is an effete nation, without strength and energy. It also calls forth admiration for the wisdom and heroism of the creators and saviors of modern Italy.

—We would congratulate the retiring staff of the *Swarthmore Phoenix*, on having so successfully completed their year's work. Their labors ended with the March number, in which is a farewell address expressing many kind wishes and much good advice for their successors.

—"Oratory and Elocution Compared," by Prof. E. P. Trueblood, in the *Earlhamite* for April, deserves careful perusal by every one interested in this field of endeavor.

The *Trinity Archive* devotes a department to the Y. M. C. A. notes

—The *University Look-Out*, of Chattanooga University, is on our table. It contains, among other readable articles, one on "The Teacher," by President E. S. Lewis, of that institution. Its author is apparently in love with his work. We would recommend it as worthy the attention of every pedagogue.

—Of the 107 students in the four classes in Franklin and Marshall college, Pennsylvania, 100 are regular communicant members of the church. There is a regular congregation established in the Institutions, (college and seminary) composed of the students, the professors and their families, and a few families outside.

—On looking over our table it is gratifying to note the place held by the exchanges from our own State; to see that they do not compare unfavorably with journals from such institutions as Earlham, Haverford and Swarthmore. Our *University Magazine*

comes to us full of interest and earnestness. The *Wake Forest Student* carefully portions out its work, and the result is a good school journal. The *Trinity Archive*, well prepared and attractive in form, easily commends itself. The *College Message* is so full of an earnest purpose characteristically expressed that we see focussed in its pages the life of the institution from which it comes. Such papers as these and many others not mentioned, are a credit to the institutions which they represent.

—In all journalism there is no place more suitable for discussing the questions of the day than the pages of our periodicals. And nowhere among periodicals could we expect to find better ideas on these questions than in a magazine devoted to such discussion. Such a magazine is *The Forum*. “A complete file of *The Forum* contains the best contemporaneous thought on all serious subjects that is published.” A broad assertion, but the contents of any number sufficiently proves the justice of the claims of its publishers.

—We are glad to note the increasing interest in college work

manifested throughout the country. Many of our leading newspapers now print “college news.”

—A collective edition of the works of James Russell Lowell will be published by Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., in a style similar to their recent fine editions of Longfellow and Whittier. Matter which has not before appeared in book form will be included in his edition.

—Ginn & Co., announce as the next volume in the “College Series of Greek Authors” Homer’s *Odyssey*, Books I-IV.

—Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet, who has been almost totally blind for three months, the result of cataract on both eyes, recently had an operation performed in New York which it is believed will partially, at least, restore his sight. Mr. Stoddard did not relax his literary work with his blindness. He dictated poems and prose while lying on his bed with a heavy shade over his eyes, and his reminiscences of Poe and Hawthorne recently published in Lippincott’s Magazine were so written.

—Motto for a demonstrator in anatomy:—*de mortuis nil nisi bone’ em.*

JOHN BRIGHT.

How oft we leave our praise unsung
Till he is gone to whom we sing,
Which when the funeral bells are rung
We gather round in haste and bring.

How oft we leave our harp unstrung
Until our loved one cannot hear,
Then find it hard for lip and tongue
To frame apt words to tell how dear.

The Quaker Statesman now is gone,
The tidings spread from shore to shore,
To all the lands the sun shines on.
John Bright of England is no more.

And sorrow for a great man dead
Is felt by all who knew his worth,
Tho' like a shock full ripened,
The Lord has gathered him from earth.

He was a man who knew the power
Of honest words most fitly said,
And swayed the people of the hour
With wave of hand or turn of head.

And yet we hear that in his youth
A timid orator he stood,
Which proves to us the happy truth,
That earnest effort brings the good.

Likse Nestor of whom Homer sung
He charmed the people with his voice,
And led them by his honeyed tongue
So that to follow was their choice.

As he surpast most men in power
In suffering too, he them surpast,
Grief overcame him for the hour
But he was master at the last.

A noble man in word and deed,
He turned the sorrow for his dead
To help the living woman's need
And find her and her children bread.

With eloquence he moved the throng
By scaling indignation's hight,
And showing forth the sin and wrong
'Gainst which the honest man should fight.

The depths of pathos he did sound,
The finest music could discourse;
Another man could scarce be found
With such an intellectual force.

But he is gone, his work is done,
He's entered his eternal rest.
All England mourns her loyal son,
But he is with the happy blest.

L. M. D.

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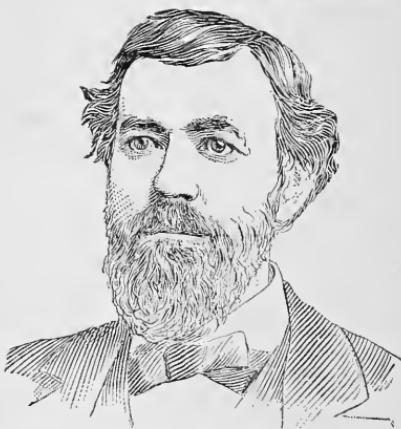
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	Passenger and Mail	Freight and Accom'tion
Leave Bennettsville.....	4:35 a. m.	5:15 a. m.
Arrive Maxton.....	5:35 "	7:15 "
Leave Maxton.....	5:45 "	7:45 "
Arrive Fayetteville.....	7:35 "	11:40 "
Leave Fayetteville.....	8:00 "	9:35 "
Arrive Sanford.....	10:10 "	1:50 "
Leave Sanford.....	10:20 "	2:50 "
Arrive Greensboro.....	1:45 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
Leave Greensboro.....	2:05 "	5:05 a. m.
Arrive Mt. Airy.....	6:00 "	11:30 "

Passengers and Mail North bound Breakfast at Fayetteville and Dinner at Greensboro

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

	Passenger and Mail	Freight and Accom'tion
Leave Mt. Airy.....	3:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	7:45 "	7:15 "
Leave Greensboro.....	9:35 "	7:20 a. m.
Arrive Sanford.....	1:05 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Leave Sanford.....	1:30 "	2:50 "
Arrive Fayetteville.....	3:30 "	6:00 "
Leave Fayetteville.....	3:45 "	7:40 a. m.
Arrive Maxton.....	5:40 "	12:05 p. m.
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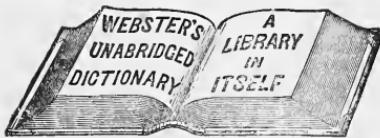
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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. I.

MAY, 1889.

NO. 5.

CLASS POEM. '89.

RENA G. WORTH.

Yes, the years have now sped away,
And now their tasks all done at last,
Find us assembled a class to-day,
With recollections of the past,

That at once are shaded and bright:
Too grave for smiles, too sweet for tears,
And yet a sorrowful delight
Is mingled with the bygone years.

A little while and then we go
To seek us yet a wider sphere.
Another work our hands must do,
The strength for which we've gathered here.

And now before we say adieu,
We gather round our maple tree,
Pledging our friendships old, anew,
Having bright hopes of that's to be.

We do not go with saddened heart,
Tho' leaving be to us a pain;
For we have learned that those who part
May in the future meet again.

And yet we fain would linger round
The scenes we all have learned to love,
But to a fleeting life we're bound;
The days move on, and we must move.

Within us burns the fire of youth;
To loftier heights we all aspire.
And in our searchings, that for truth
Shall be our uppermost desire.

Men do still look and watch and wait,
 Eager for some new found star,
 And tho' it rise e'en now so late,
 Still they will see it from afar.

Then let us go with firm endeavor—
 Strive to catch the auroral light.
 Let us in our motives ever
 Reject the wrong and love the right.

Behold the morning light is gleaming !
 It shows us duties on before !
 And we leave our youthful dreaming,
 For the labors that are more.

And now we stand with heart aglow,
 And look before with eager eyes ;
 And this makes us stronger now
 To sever all these cherished ties.

But let us bid each other speed,
 Nor cease till all our work be done.
 May God give strength for every need,
 Until the final goal be won.

May 18, 1889. Tree-planting.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—V.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

THE ATMOSPHERE.

The atmosphere that surrounds the globe is a very interesting subject of contemplation and suggests thoughts and emotions of the sublime and beautiful of the vertical sun and regulating bright terrestrial radiation. It is the proximate source of rains and snows, and it is the region of the storms. It is also a vast laboratory in which many intangible, invisible, and distinctive natural elements are undergoing continuous chemical changes by the delicate processes of intermixture, combination, separation and re-

It is an elastic, invisible, mobile transparent, gaseous fluid that envelops the earth with the pressure of its weighty and adjustable folds, exerting equal force in all directions, modifying the fervid rays

combination, that keep the air salubrious, and contribute to the vital energies of animal and vegetable life.

It is not my purpose to attempt to refer to the various beneficent offices and agencies of the atmosphere with the minute detail of scientific accuracy and precision. I will only hastily glance at the general characteristics and phenomena that are obvious to every beholder.

The atmosphere is the palpitating medium of sound, and enables mankind by the use of their vocal and auditory organs to carry on the transactions of business; to enjoy the pleasures of social intercourse, and communicate knowledge;—to give utterance to grand thoughts and noble emotions, to hear the sweet melodies and harmonics of music and song, and speak the soft and thrilling tones of tenderness and of love.

I will not indulge further in reflections suggested by this phrase of the subject, but refer in general terms to the operations and beneficences of sound in the wide realms of nature. In nature's magnificent temple the atmosphere affords transmission of sound to immense choirs and orchestras that are ever hymning grand anthems of praise, only heard and comprehended in their fullness and completeness of beauty and sublime harmonies,

by him who controls the perfect concord of the numerous agencies at play, and blends their notes and tones in the unison of divine diapason.

In this ceaseless oratorio, man at times can hear organ notes in the deep groans of the bending forests, in the roars of the cataract; in the murmurs of majestic rivers disturbed in their flow; in the resounding boom of rock resisted billows; in the solemn, sobbing baritones of the melancholy ocean, and in the reverberating peals of the thunder. He can hear the "ear-piercing fife" of the storm; the trumpet blast of the tempest; the rushing, ponderous roll of the cyclone, and the larum bursts of the flaming volcano.

He can also hear the softer and sweeter tones of nature's melodies. In the morning all nature is bright, fresh and joyous. Man can then hear the warbling flute notes, the treble strains and the twittering chirps of the birds as they sing their gladsome minstrelsies. He can hear the low, loving whispers of the trembling leaves as they are kissed by the gentle breezes. He can hear the tremulous music of many harp strings touched by the playful winds, or the nimble fingers of the laughing rills as they go through the dewy grass, among the shining pebbles, and beside the blooming flowers—on their sparkling way.

In the evening all created things seem to be weary from the busy avocations of the day, and to feel the need of rest. Then through the dusky twilight the soft melodies of the distance come over the hazy hills and mingle with the clearer tones of the nearer landscape into the trilling harmonies that breathe their soothing influences over the bosom of the slumberous earth as she reposes beneath the watchful eye of the silent and sleepless stars, while she is tenderly caressed by the atmosphere palpitating with the vibratory pulses of sound, light and radiating heat.

Since the early creation of the firmament that divided "the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament," there has been an almost viewless ocean of waters in the atmosphere which has no visible outward shores—yet it is controlled by natural forces which set bounds that it cannot pass.

Although the aerial and aqueous oceans often come in apparent conflict, their contests of forces are concurrent, coincident and beneficial in the grand economy of nature. They give salubrity to each other by their mutual interaction. The ocean furnishes the atmosphere with healthful moisture, and the favor is returned in copious rains and snows, that through the rivers of the

land carry fresh waters and mineral substances that supply the wants of the sea.

All of the apparent disturbances and confusions of counter-action work together in the complicated machinery of nature in beautiful and perfect harmony. Between them there are some features of striking contrariety and some suggestions of similitudes. The upper regions of the atmosphere and the bottom of the ocean are places of quietude and repose. The surface of the ocean and the lower stratas of the atmosphere are the fields of disturbance and conflict. The atmosphere is penetrated and permeated with streams and floods of light; the ocean at a short distance below its surface is a domain of continuous darkness. The atmosphere is gaseous, elastic and viewless; the ocean is liquid, tangible and a grand object of vision. Various forms of animal and vegetable life exist in both, but only a few of the animals and plants of the one can survive in the other. I forbear to mention other contrarieties, and will refer only to a few similitudes.

Both are in conditions of sleepless agitation and ceaseless motion. Both seem to strive without success to acquire the uniform poise of a stable equilibrium. The monsoons, sirocco and trade winds are the currents of atmos-

pheric circulation; and the alternate land and sea brings on the ebb and flow of its tides. The booming and angry waves against and among the cliffs and caverns of the rock-bound coast are the thunders of the ocean, and the phosphorescent gleam of the billows are its sheet-lightnings; the mists distilling from the brooding, vaporous fogs are its dews; and the flying spray falling from the grasp of the tempest are its rains, and the white foam of the rolling and seething waters and the surfs along the shore are its waving mantles and wreaths of snow. The sighs and winds and sobbing tones that swell along the complaining shores are the choral anthems of the winds and waves as they together touch the keys of the organ of the deep. The calm belts are the quiet council chambers of the atmosphere and the ocean, where they meet in concord, unity and peace.

The clouds are the islands and continents of the aerial ocean; its waves are cyclones and its billows are the surging swells of the storm. Both oceans by their vast illuminal amplitude suggest thoughts and inspire feelings of beauty, grandeur and sublimity. As the ocean is visible it produces impressions of profounder terror and the majesty of incomprehensible power.

The atmosphere is far more

pleasing in its suggestiveness of beauty, quietude and repose, as through it we behold the "Hosts of Heaven" in the serenity of their noiseless march over the fields of the deep, blue and vaulted sky.

"Spread like an ocean hung on high,
Bespangled with those isles of light
So wildly—spiritually bright,
Whoever gazed upon them shining
And turned to earth without repining
Nor wished for wings to flee away
And mix with their eternal ray."

The wind is the air in motion, and the apparently variable and wayward winds present many peculiarities and inexplicable phenomena. Our Savior compared the wind with the mysteries of the spiritual life when he said to Nicodemus: "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth." We know some of the results which it produces, and by chemical analysis man has discovered some of its properties and constituent elements, but it contains many undiscovered substances and exerts many agencies too subtle for accurate investigation. We know that it is generally salubrious, but often it is infused with the germs of disease and the poison of the pestilence.

We know that the winds are always in motion. Some times as gentle and playful breezes, bearing on their wings the perfumes of spring and the ripe fra-

grace of the summer and autumn. Some times they bring the cold breath of the frozen North—the chilling touch of the winter; and some times they rush and whirl with screams of wild joy or the fierce anger of excessive power, and sweep with destructive force along their pathways of ruin. While we know something of the manifold nature of the resistless winds, they have many undiscovered mysteries, and mankind are still like Nicodemus and cannot tell from whence they come and whither they go.

I have several times alluded, in general terms, to some of the agencies of the clouds in the grand economy of nature, but they present so many interesting features that I feel that I cannot, in this connection, omit a more specific reference. Science has ascertained some facts and explained some mysteries, but still there are many observed phenomena that have not been comprehended and solved. We know that clouds are bodies of vapors in the skies, composed of the moisture of evaporation, which has ascended on heated air and been condensed in the cooler regions of the upper atmosphere. When these aqueous particles are abundant and have reached the "dew point," they gradually aggregate into rain drops of increased specific gravity and descend

in showers and copious rains. If the cold is sufficiently intense, they are congealed into hail, or frozen into flakes of snow.

The height of clouds depend upon the amount of heat and moisture contained in the ascending, saturated air and the coolness of temperature in the upper stratas of atmosphere. Heat by its expansive force keeps the vapors light and invisible until they are condensed by the contracting force of cold. On the upper surface of clouds the sun is continually expanding the aqueous vapors, and they arise on heated air, higher and higher, until their heat is overcome by the greater force of the cold, and they are again condensed into the pure, white, feathery, fleecy and fibrous filaments of the cirrus clouds, far above the altitudes of the highest mountains. Between this elevated region and the lower range of the heavily laden rain clouds, other clouds, infinite in variety of shape and structure, are formed by heat and cold. From the time that the sunbeams hoist the warm vapors from the land and the seas, there seems to be a contest between heat and cold for these precious treasures of moisture. The radiation from the cooler land carries the warmer air to distill the dew drops, which are often crystalized into sparkling frosts. The warm

breathings of the water are chilled by the cooler current of the air into hazy mists and smoky fogs. When the heated vapors arise to higher elevations in the atmosphere, cold forms the clouds which heat often changes, dissolves or disperses in shattered fragments. In these contests among the clouds another elemental force comes into the fields from the contiguous atmosphere—some being positively and others negatively electrified. While they are separated by the dry atmosphere the electricity collects upon their surface, increasing their density, and plays in vivid gleams, and when it can overcome the intervening non-conducting medium, the flash of the lightning and the roar of the thunder establish the electrical equilibrium.

The generous sunbeams have no real hostility to the cold, but in beneficent amity and love they paint rainbows on the dark curtains of its tabernacles of storms, cumulated treasures of vapors, they pour their wealth of effulgent glories; and the eruptive aqueous particles and drops receive, reflect and reflect the separated rays of light in streams of many tinted radiance, and they seem to sparkle and beam with gratitude and joy.

The white and rainless clouds perform many benignant offices—but I can only refer briefly to a few of their aspects of beauty, as they gather on the horizon like irregular hills covered with snow; as they sail through the heavens casting trailing shadows on the landscape;—as they pitch their temporary tents in the valleys; as they hang their white banners on the mural precipices of the mountains; as they spread their translucent silver vails over the azure firmament; and in the high calm field of the skies repose in fleecy groups.

“The beauteous semblance of a flock at rest,”

The atmosphere causes the appearance of the blue overarching vault of the heavens which has often been compared to a vast temple dome supported by mountain pillars, and by day illumined with the golden light of the sun, and emblazoned at night by the radiant stars. I think its Divine designation as a “tabernacle for the sun” is a far more appropriate simile.

The soft serene azure canopy of the sky with the encircling curtains of the distant horizon is a magnificent tabernacle—the handiwork of Him who stretcheth out the heavens like a curtain.” It is apparently steadfast in the reach of its immensity, and still hour by hour the Divine Architect

is adorning it with an infinite and unrepeated variety of commingled beauties and splendors of the exquisite hues of the heavens. On its curtains are painted vaporous domes, towers and battlements, massive, compact and gray—like stone fortresses guarding the fortress of the horizon; and on their summit are often kindled beacon lights of various colored flame; then there are floating cloud islands, white as the snow, and some fringed with gold, and some gleaming with the hues of prismatic radiance; at noon day the sun spreads over the blue fields of the firmament a transparent cloth of gold; and in the morning and evening his trailing

robes and garments are richly garnished with more than royal pomp and splendor with the blending shades and tints of scarlet, crimson, rose-color, violet purple, amethyst, amber and the rich gleams of the yellow burnished gold.

Surely the atmospheric sky is a grand and magnificent tabernacle for mankind while on the short pilgrimage of mortal life, they are journeying to "The tabernacle of God with men," the eternal home where the spirit of just men made perfect shall dwell forever amidst the transcendent beatitudes and glories—seen so vividly, yet incompletely, in the Apocalyptic vision of Patmos.

DEVOTION TO NORTH CAROLINA.

JOE M. DIXON, '89.

From time immemorial historians have written and bards have sung of that emotion of the human heart which, rising above selfish interests, includes within its scope the common welfare of the State. No State has ever flourished or retained the allegiance of its citizens where it has not been "taught as a principle, cherished as a passion and made subordinate only to religion itself."

When the artist had asked the great English Protector how he

wished to be painted, he replied, "Paint me as I am." Empty laudation is not loyalty, and as loyal North Carolinians with hearts filled with devotion for her welfare, to be true to ourselves and true to her, we must paint her as she is.

In this centennial year of our existence as a nation of States, in recounting the great deeds and the developments of a century of national life—we may well ask what of the old North State? At

the formation of the Federal constitution North Carolina ranked among the first States of the Union. Since that time she has seen star after star take their places in the constellation of states and quickly pass her in the march of progress. In assigning the reasons for this, we cannot plead the lack of natural resources. Though her soil may not be so productive as the prairies of the West—still nature has dealt to her with lavish hands.

It has not been the want of sterling qualities in her people. She was settled by the "freest of the free." Our God-fearing, liberty-loving ancestors chosen from the best blood of Europe—the Scotch Irish, the Swiss Protestants, the Highlanders and the Huguenot, for integrity of character, are no less illustrious than the puritan New-Englander or the far famed cavalier of Virginia. Upon her soil was the first declaration of American independence, and upon her soil was the first blood spilled in defence of those rights. Coequal in our country's history with Fanueil Hall and Bunker Hill, stand the classic names of Mecklenburg and Alamance. She has not been wanting in physical bravery. Though unwillingly forced into the Civil war by force of circumstances which she could not control, she more than did her part. She

gave to the Confederacy one-sixth of all its soldiers, and her proportionate loss in that struggle was far greater than that of any of her sister States, either North or South. Granted that the cause in which she fought was an unholy one—still the historian must record that, from Bull-Run to Appomattox, the flower of the army of Northern Virginia were North Carolinians and where upon the field of battle the dead lay thickest—there were to be found the sons of the Old North State. That she has given birth to a Caswell and a Mason, a Graham and a Morehead, belies the assertion that she has been lacking in men of eminence and worth.

But while to her honor it may be said that she has never faltered in her devotion to the nation, to her own self she has not been true. We have ever been lacking in common interests and common sympathies. While her statesmen have anxiously meditated upon matters of Federal policy little have they done for advancing the interests of their native State.

"There are certain axioms which lie at the foundation of all political as well as mathematical science." There are common interests above that of the individual. For a State to be prosperous it must be a living, independent organism. We can

never compete in agriculture with the great prairie States of the West, we must seek our independence in the development of our mineral resources, the manufacture of our raw materials and the encouragement and protection of skilled labor. Previous to the war, following the doctrines of Walker and Calhoun we strove to make the production of cotton and tobacco by slave labor, our paramount interests, to the neglect of others of greater importance.

With wealth and greatness sleeping beneath our feet, we cherished vague expectations of a future greatness without an effort on our part to realize, and with no definite ideas as to the means of its accomplishment. Our torpid legislatures instead of carefully guarding and developing our unlimited natural resources did nothing, till our stagnant policy, the subject of mortification to our public spirited men, gave us in very derision the name of the Rip Van Winkle state of the union.

Taught to look beyond their native State for wealth and happiness, our young men of promise, year after year, fled from a land seemingly cursed with predestined lethargy. From 1820 down to the civil war there passed from her borders into the great north-west a continuous stream of the best of

her blood. But as inestimable as has been the loss to her from this constant drain upon her enterprise and wealth, it is useless for us to speculate as to what might have been her present condition, had her sons not have deserted her in the hour of her need. When the Jewish nation was scattered in captivity, when the holy city of Jerusalem lay in ruins, when her "walls were broken down" and her gates burned with fire," the voice of her patriotic sons, "Let us arise and build that we be no more a reproach," gave to their brethren an inspiration which restored their city to its former glory, the wonder of the orient and the admiration of the world. Down through the space of twenty-three centuries comes that voice to us, "let us arise and build that we be no more a reproach." The work is already commenced. Within the past decade her manufacturing interests have more than doubled, more railroads and cotton mills have been built than in all her former history. The miners of coal and iron ore beginning to tunnel her mountains. The whistle of the steam engine is awakening the echoes in forests where for years has reigned the stillness of death. But with every natural advantage for the upbuilding of a great manufacturing State, these are but the beginnings of her

future prosperity. When she shall have developed her system of transportation so that her coal and iron mines shall be more largely worked; when her half-a-million bales of cotton shall be manufactured at home; when her great forests shall have been thrown open to the markets of the world; when her sons shall have ceased to be mere hewers of wood and drawers of water for others, then and not until then will she have occupied the place for which she was destined in the union of American States.

But as glorious as *may* be her future destiny it remains for us to say whether it shall be. "We

have long enough borne the reproach that we are laggards in the world of progress—that, being among the richest in the gifts of Providence, we are poorest in all that depends upon exertion and enterprise." The young men of North Carolina must cease to look to the professions as the only channels to renown. By the use of their well trained brain and muscle in the upbuilding and developing of their native State—she will shake off the lethargy of the past, and in its stead she will rear a name that will stand unblemished through all the coming decades of time.

JOHN BRIGHT.

JOS. H. PEELE. '91.

One by one the heroes of history have played their part and passed beyond. Every nation has rendered homage to its great departed. France mourned the fate of the fair Joan of Arc; the Dutch republic sang a mournful requiem over the grave of her murdered chieftain, William, Prince of Orange; the heart of America throbbed with sad emotion when the noble Lincoln passed away; and England likewise has put on her robe of mourning for her statesman, John Bright.

The pages of English history record the names of many illustrious men, and the Victorian age can well boast of patriotic statesmen, by whose noble aspirations many grand reforms and achievements have been wrought.

Among all the heroes of the present century who stand as milestones upon the high road of England's prosperity, none deserve more honor and homage than John Bright. His first great achievement, the one by which he so deeply chiseled his name in

the time-worn monuments of renown, was the repeal of the Corn Laws. Aided by the immortal Cobden, with the mortar of public sentiment, with material quarried not in the minds of selfaggrandisement, with the trowel of inspiration and with the leveling rod of justice, he laid the foundation upon which was erected the present manufacturing system of England. He was the champion of the right, the invincible antagonist of wrong, a knight of integrity, an oppressor of deceit.

Quaker orator and statesman as he was, clad in the armor of a righteous purpose and armed with the sword of eternal truth, he stood unmoved, unshaken and unterrified, before the poisoned darts hurled by that potent victor, strife. When the sentiment in favor of the Crimean war was forming a nucleus within the walls of Parliament, he dared to reject the dictation of the government, dared to oppose popular sentiment, dared to forfeit honors for the sake of right.

Immediately after the news of the evacuation of Sebastopol and of the terrible plague that had breathed destruction up the Crimean camp had reached England, in speaking of the awful calamity, he said: "Many homes may be rendered desolate when the next news arrives. The angel of death has been abroad throughout the

land; you can almost hear the beating of his wings. There is no one as when the first born were slain of old, to sprinkle with blood the lintel and two side posts of our doors, that he may spare and pass on; he takes his victim from the castle of the noble, the mansion of the wealthy and the cottage of the poor and lowly; and it is in behalf of these classes that I make this solemn appeal."

Next we find him battling against the Habeas Corpus of Ireland; and it must be admitted that the passing of a bill in opposition to this act was greatly aided by his strenuous efforts.

America cannot be too generous in her praise, nor too universal in the tribute of honor which she pays him, since he stood firmly for the Union during our late Civil war, while the power and wealth of England lent their sympathies to the Southern cause.

During those dire times he stood like some isolated reef in mid ocean, while the raving whirlwinds of strife and financial ruin hurled their seething, foaming waves around him.

He said in his defense: "There may be men who dislike democracy and who hate a republic—there may be even those whose sympathies warm towards the slave oligarchy of the South—but of this I am certain, that only misrepresentation the most gross

or calumny the most wicked, can sever the tie which unites the great mass of this country with their friends and brethren beyond the Atlantic. As for me I have but this to say: I am but one in this audience, and but one in the citizenship of this country, but if all other tongues are silenced, mine shall speak for the policy which gives hope to the bondsman of the South and which tends to generous thoughts and generous words and generous deeds between the two great nations who speak the English language and from their origin are alike entitled to the English name."

Some have asserted that he made the few mistakes of his political career in the latter years of his life, in regard to Ireland. Although he was no Parnellite, yet he was the sincere friend of the Irish cause, "and he alleged that those wrongs might be redressed and those rights vindicated in the Parliament of the United Kingdom."

Throughout his whole life he was the undaunted champion of England's poor. For this reason he was hated by the aristocracy in early manhood, while in old age he was honored and beloved by all.

He was of portly statue, "broad chested and of graceful deportment." His face was the very image of intellectual power, fore-

head "high, expansive and prominent," bordered with venerable locks. Dark and heavy eyebrows overhung his blue eyes, which could melt into tears or flash unearthly fire.

"His look drew audience
And attention still as night."

His melodious voice in mild persuasion was as soft as the siren-like music played by the gently-sleeping waves as they ripple on the pebbled beach; while in arousing his countrymen the winter storm that rolls along the troubled deep could not be more sublime. Well could it be said of him that he tuned the harp of eloquence with a master's hand.

The star of his youth slowly arose from her gilded couch, draped with the crystal dews of early dawn, swept in majestic course through the transcendent realms of "immortal fame" and straightway vanished from our view into the golden haze of a joyous hereafter; and all that was left of the Demothers of England's common people was laid beneath the weeping willows of Rochdale, his native town.

"Rest there; there is no prouder grave"
In all England's "proud clime.
We tell thy doom without a sigh,
For thou art Freedom's now, and Fame's,
One of the few of the immortal names
That were not born to die."

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

HERMON H. WOODY. '90

The history of our country up to the present time is a record of unprecedented prosperity. Never before has a career of such unbroken national success been checkered with such few misfortunes. The government and institutions so firmly established by our forefathers have so far been able to withstand all calamities, both in peace and war. And today our nation, as the grandest and firmest in the world, is apparently prepared to withstand any disaster and to overcome any impediment that may occur in the future. Such, at least, is the earnest desire and firm belief of the American people. But there are certain perils existing today which are well calculated to excite apprehension as to our country's future. The uneducated state of a large number of our people may well be considered a cause of alarm, especially when we consider that upon this foundation of ignorance have grown up the greatest national perils. Any one after a moment's thought can see the truth of this statement. Ignorance and vice, intelligence and virtue, are always associated together. The widely different and contrary effects of these two qualities is illustrated in every community, State and nation. If such is the case—if the perils of our country have their origin and find their support in the ignorance of her citizens, then should immediate steps be taken toward the removal of that cause. Among the methods suggested for dealing with this evil, compulsory education claims our attention as the best in theory and the most practical in its results. Scarcely a majority of the children of school age are to be found in our public schools. Especially is this the case in the rural districts, where it must be admitted that poorly furnished school-houses and incompetent teachers offer some excuse for non-attendance. There is a demand today for a higher standard of education among the masses, broadening their minds, developing their characters and fitting them for the duties and responsibilities that must devolve upon them in after life. This demand our present system of public education does not fully meet, either on account of some deficiency in itself, or because the people do not make use of the opportunities offered them. The latter is apparently the true reason, for while the present educational system is in many ways

plainly deficient, still it offers fair opportunities for laying the foundation of a thorough education. So it is evident that the cause of our present illiteracy lies not so much in any deficiency of the educational system as with the people themselves. No matter how great and how excellent opportunities may be offered, some people will never allow themselves to be benefitted by them. It is just so in regard to education. Although there may be excellent schools near at hand, still in many cases the parents do not permit their children to attend them, but keeping them at home compel them to employ the time best suited to the development of their characters and intellects in grasping with problems and responsibilities of actual life. This, then, is a case for the law. The parents having failed to do their duty toward their children, the law must step in and perform it. A nation like ours cannot afford to permit even a small proportion of her citizens to grow up in ignorance. This proportion, small though it may be, will and does make itself felt at the ballot box, and to such an extent as to control our elections at the present time. Thus, in a question of such serious importance it is perfectly right that the iron hand of the law in self-defense compel the education of those who take no

interest in the matter themselves. And whatever deficiencies there may be in our present school system, do they not arise either directly or indirectly from the apathy of the people? If the people take no interest in their public schools they need not expect them to prosper. But when by a compulsory law they are forced to give the schools their patronage they will demand that these schools shall be of the best quality, and whatever faults and deficiencies may now exist they will gradually disappear by reason of the increased demand and voluntary aid of the American people. When an interest is once aroused the rest is comparatively easy. A larger proportion of the taxes would be paid into the school fund; the government would make larger appropriations for the cause of education, especially benefitting and improving our public schools; and an interest would be awakened never known before, spreading over our whole country, permeating all classes, and advancing our people to a higher degree of intelligence and refinement than has ever yet been reached by any other nation.

There are other reasons and arguments favoring this law. Every year thousands of foreign immigrants, unable or unwilling to support themselves in their native land, come to our country

seeking for homes. They bring with them foreign ideas and customs in many cases antagonistic to our government and institution; or worse than that, with the memory of former oppression still lingering with them they openly avow a deadly hatred to all law, government and order. All these classes must be brought into sympathy with our political and social institutions, must be thoroughly Americanized before they can become loyal American citizens. We need not expect to entirely uproot the principles already established in the minds of the older immigrants and to substitute for them American ideas of society and government; that is to a great extent impossible; but our hope lies with the children. Let them attend our public schools, there to associate with American children, to become acquainted with the American language, to acquire American habits of thought together with a love for our government and its institutions, and they will grow up to be our best and most loyal citizens. But suppose these children do not attend the schools? And there is a strong tendency among foreigners to-day to isolate themselves from all other classes and attempt to retain their ancient ideas and customs. Here the law should step in and place the children in the nations own public

schools thus opening one medium at least for the influx of American principles. When all lines of division are swept away, and all nationalities intermingled and modeled into one, they offer the best and firmest material for building a nation that will endure. And the great mixing-pot, the place where all nationalities and all grades and classes of society are brought to a common level, the exponent of freedom and of American institutions, is the public school. And again, many of our citizens owning considerable property are taxed for the maintenance of a school fund although having no children themselves. The benefit which they derive from this investment must come to them indirectly through the general advancement of intelligence and refinement in their community, state and nation. Therefore, they rightly demand that the same law that taxes them shall extend its arm of power and require that all the children of their respective communities shall make use of these opportunities which they are taxed to support.

And now in regard to the practicability of this law. In all cases where compulsory education has been fairly tried, it has proved a success. Look at Germany probably the most highly educated nation in Europe if not in the world. In all the arts and sciences she

stands without a superior and almost unrivalled. No better institutions are to be found anywhere than the universities of Strasburg and Leipsic. And what is most important the masses of her people are intelligent and well educated. These are the direct results of the compulsory educational law in Germany. Nor are we without examples in our own country of the efficiency of this law. It has already been tried in a number of our northern and western states and with the best results. In all cases where suitable provisions have been made for its enforcement an increased attendance and interest

in the public schools has been the result. If our nation intends to hold in the future the place she has so nobly filled in the past, if she expects to stand forever upon the foundations so firmly laid, and to do the work allotted to her in the nature of her position and the abundance of her resources, let her look well to the education of her masses. Ignorance is her greatest peril. With this once conquered, she stands secure. Let her then lend all her energies and employ every means toward the accomplishment of this end. Then, and not till then, is her future secure.

COLLEGE PICNIC.

"Are you going to the Pilot?" was a question current at Guilford College several weeks previous to May 17th. When the morning came the inmates of Founders' and Archdale Halls found themselves summoned and astir ere the fourth watch of the night had hardly begun—the still moon held unquestioned sway. By four o'clock we had breakfasted, some very lightly, for they found the anticipation sufficient to take the place of food.

Soon after, the north-east door was the scene of much merriment, as the young ladies mounted and

seated themselves in the three large wagons which were to take them to Guilford Battle Ground, a ride of four miles. The road was rough and the wagons without springs, but that only added to the gayety of the occasion. The wait at the station was short, and as the engine and a multitude of freight cars crept slowly along just eighty of us prepared to enter the two coaches attached. On mounting the steps we were pleased to see the faces of two friends from Greensboro, old students, and were truly glad that they had come to enjoy the day with us.

From 5.30 to 10.30 A. M., was spent upon the road. The towns were few and small. Nature's adorning were the only attractions, and these were not so abundant as to tire one in the gaze.

We did not grow restless so long as we kept in motion, but the long stops of fifteen and thirty minutes made us quite anxious to reach the mountain before the heat of noon.

At Pinnacle Station, our stopping place, we seemed at the very base of the mountain, but when we began to measure it by steps we found it a long, weary tramp. We longed many times for the spring, (said to be half way up) and ere it was reached some of us were almost ready to wish we had remained at the College, the way was so long and steep, the sun was so hot.

By noon nearly all had reached the spring, and its waters proved almost as magical as the "fountain of youth," for the almost ice-cold draught, together with the model picnic dinner, of which we partook so freely, made us forget our weariness and feel quite as rested as when we started.

Dinner over, we started to finish the ascent, almost all, young ladies not excepted, bent on going to the very top. From the spring to the base of the pinnacle the slope is fully 45° , the height of the pinnacle near 150 feet.

Perhaps every one knows that the Pilot mountain is one of the Sauratown range, and its pinnacle makes it the most attractive peak, the peculiarity of which made this mountain a guide-post to the Indians, hence its name. This pinnacle is a huge mass of solid rock, one acre in area, and rising almost perpendicularly upon the crest of the mountain. The walls are bleak and bare; however, vegetation is abundant upon the top, though somewhat stunted, especially the pines. As we approached the base of this pinnacle we began to entertain ideas of not making the ascent, but "what man has done man can do," and we stopped no longer. The ascent is made by niches in the rock and two ladders. The view from the top was well worth the price paid, notwithstanding the smoke which was spread over the valley's. The broad expanse before us was beautiful and grand. The two peaks in close proximity, Moore's Knob and Saddleback, rising, as the Pilot does, from the very plain itself, impresses one with the thought of a Power which makes even nature seem to violate its own laws. The white ribbon stretching along to the southward gave us the first glimpse of the swift-flowing Yadkin.

We loved to linger at this enchanting place, but the descent

had to be made and we found the task not any easier than the ascent. Many of us breathed a sigh of relief as the last round of the bottom ladder was reached.

The walk around the pinnacle gives a better idea of its sublimity than the ascent. The profusion of mountain laurel (it was in bloom) through which one has to pass, the deep alcoves in the rock and the cool breezes of the shady nooks left a very pleasing impression. We were loath to leave these delightful haunts, twice pleased to us so weary, so warm, but the occasional shriek of the locomotive in the valley reminded us that by five o'clock we must be in our coach and ready for the homeward ride.

The descent to the spring was necessarily rapid, one could not do otherwise. One of the party had a chance stumble and beginning with that came the remaining way down rolling over and over.

With weary bodies the progress toward the station was slow. The conductor waited for twenty-five minutes and so soon as we had come sped us to the Battle Ground at a much faster rate than we had gone.

The Botany class found the mountain rich with material with which to fill their herbariums; the Geologists saw in the pinnacle one of Nature's wonders of which they had studied abstractly. The mu-

seum received a memento of the excursion i. e. a variety of scorpion commonly known as barking scorpion.

By 1 P. M. the last wagon load had landed at Founders Hall, and so ended the first picnic of Guilford College and to most of us the first visit to this—one of the wonders and attractions of the Old North State. S.

SELECTIONS.

If thou hast friends give them thy best endeavor,
Thy warmest impulse and thy purest thought,
Keeping in mind and word and action ever—
The time is short.

—Elizabeth Prentiss.

May I reach
That purest heaven—be to other souls
The cup of strength in some great agony,
Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love,
Beget the smiles that have no cruelty,
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,
And in diffusion ever more intense—
So shall I join the choir invisible,
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

—George Eliot.

Faith creates the virtues in
which it believes.—*M. de Sevigne.*

Sackcloth and ashes may do to
repent in, but give us the beau-
tiful garments of hope to live and
die in.—*S. H. Stevenson.*

Refinement is the delicate aroma
of Christianity.—*Yonge.*

The Guilford Collegian.

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EDITOR, . . . ROBERT C. ROOT, '89.
FINANCIAL MANAGER, . . . JOS. MOORE LEE, '91.

STAFF:

MARION W. DARDEN, '92, Personals.
RICHARD D. ROBINSON, '91, Locals,
CAMPBELL WHITE, '89, Literary.

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Office as second class matter.

The present number of THE COLLEGIAN is the last that will greet our readers until the opening of the next school year. With this issue we will have fulfilled our pledges made to our friends in the Prospectus issued last November. In fact the promises therein made have more than been fulfilled, yet we trust there are still better things in store for our future readers; for we heartily believe Guilford College has the talent among her students to manage a college journal that will be creditable alike to the College and to college journalism.

With this issue, the present Editors lay aside the cares of the editorial sanctum and consign to other hands the future career of THE COLLEGIAN. In severing

this connection, we desire to express our hearty thanks to our friends for their encouragement and generous support of the paper.

We would also bespeak for our successors the same cordial reception accorded us and trust that in their hands THE COLLEGIAN may have a brilliant and prosperous career.

The first Commencement of Guilford College passed off as pleasantly as could be desired. The oratorical contests were features of much interest and will, as we believe, be a source of much good in encouraging a more careful and correct style of writing as well as a more easy and graceful manner in delivery.

Another new feature was the awarding of prizes for the best essays on capital punishment and temperance. It is to be regreted that only a few availed themselves of the opportunity for a friendly competitive test of their powers of expression and skill in composition; besides, the subjects alluded to are prominently before the public and afford a fine field for careful investigation and for the expression of clear, logical thought. We hope that many will be ready another year to enter heartily into these competitive trials of mental strength. While all appreciate the prizes offered and also the honor of being

the victor in the contest, still the greatest good comes from the cultivation of the powers of expression and from original investigation and the expression of original, independent thought.

This year, as often occurs, we had disagreeable weather on the morning that the students took their departure from the College. It was all the more disagreeable on arriving at the station to find no suitable accommodations for the traveling public. Even in the most pleasant weather the accommodations are far from being what they should be, but when it rains it is simply impossible to be comfortable while waiting for the train. Such a condition of things is a reproach to the Railway Company. The Richmond and Danville managers seem to have little concern for the comfort of the people of this community, but we think they will sometime find that it would pay to build a suitable depot, instead of putting up a mere shed, for the accommodation of the students of Guilford College.

We wish to call the attention of the friends of Guilford College to the fact that three things are especially needed by the institution to meet the demands of the day; they are, a Science Hall and Lab-

oratory, a Gymnasium, and a Y. M. C. A. Hall.

With these added to the advantages already here, few institutions in the South could offer more inducements to young men and young women who seek a thoroughly sound educational training. The Science Hall is needed for more extended investigation in science, and especially for practical experiments in chemistry. With such a Hall and with better apparatus there would naturally arise a deeper interest in the study of the sciences,—a highly desirable result to gain.

A Gymnasium would give a wonderful impetus to athletics and of course result in increased bodily and mental vigor of the students following a systematic course of exercise or training.

A Y. M. C. A. Hall would be a means of developing the moral and spiritual faculties of the students through the interest centered in the possession of such a building.

Now these are the most pressing needs of Guilford College and who will be the first to give a liberal contribution and who to propose the most feasible plan for securing these buildings? Guilford College wants them, the youth of North Carolina needs them, Christian culture demands them and we must have them.

PERSONAL.

E. M. Cole is further pursuing his studies at Vanderbilt University.

J. C. Bird has been married several years. He is living on the old estate of his grandfather in Virginia.

Minnie A. Edgerton was very much missed by some this term. Though at home, she continued her music lessons.

James Tomilson is clerking in Sample Brown's dry goods store, Greensboro, N. C.

Lissa Perkins, of Glenville, Nebraska, married E. H. Johnson. They live at Hastings, Neb.

A. B. Perkins, of the same place, is in the Abstract and Loan office at Clay Center, Neb.

Mary E. Dougherty, a student of New Garden Boarding School in 1856, is now Mrs. S. C. Dodson, of Greensboro.

Josiah White, at school 1884-6, has since been to Earlham. He is now farming at Belvidere, N. C.

Since leaving school Ibbie Chapel has married William Hinton, a first class engineer. They live near Norfolk, Va.

Mamie F. Jones left school about a month before its close on

account of illness. She was up at Commencement.

Sallie Barker is in the neighborhood to see her sister occasionally, and while there comes up to the College frequently.

R. D. Robinson, of Raleigh, came up to commencement. He left school several weeks before its close on account of his eyes.

Jessie Johnson, of Morganton, Tenn., will remain at the College a few weeks and probably all vacation.

J. R. Kennedy finds himself quite as successful as when a member of the Collegian staff. His duties are now to oversee a large farm.

We are glad that Anna Hale has sufficiently recovered from a severe fall received a few weeks ago to be out again.

Lorena Reynolds, governess here several years, is teaching the first grade in the graded school at Reidsville, N. C.

Minnie and Cora Copeland, remembered by many who were in school with them, now live with their father at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Present on Commencement day were Laura Davidson, A. W. Blair,

Anna Jones, Florence Welch and Mary Anderson, of '88.

George Joyner is clerking in a dry goods store in Virginia, and "doing well."

Charles Outland, in school a few years, is married, and farms at Woodland, Northampton Co.

Hattie Mendenhall visited the College the few days of Commencement. She has returned from Knoxville, Tenn., where she has had a position in a hospital.

The first class of Guilford College numbered eight. The orations were very good. Lucius A. Ward could not be present on account of illness which was regretted by all.

John Parker and wife made a short visit to his father, Joseph Parker of New Garden last month. He is quite successful in business, and is in the firm of Parker & Peele, commission merchants, Baltimore.

Thomas J. Stanley 1887, has taken the degree of M. D., at the University in Baltimore. He has been travelling since then and stopped here a short time to see some of his old friends.

Mary Anderson looked somewhat tired after a winter spent at the Blue Ridge Mission, though she and Sallie Marshburne have

been at home for a month. Neither of them expect to return. Katie Woody will venture to spend the next winter at that mission.

Elihu Joyner holds the position in one of the most important telegraph offices on the Atlantic and Danville road which has only recently been completed.

The College is proud of an oil painting of Nathan Hunt. The picture is in a handsome gilt frame and was presented by Dr. Tomlinson, of Archdale. Almost every one will know that Nathan Hunt was one of the most influential persons in founding this school.

On the evening of the 28th a goodly number of relatives and friends assembled at Albert Peel's to witness the marriage of his daughter Anna, to Richard Boren, both of New Garden. We hear they are to live at High Point. THE COLLEGIAN extends hearty congratulations.

We were glad to see so many old students at the Commencement. We noticed George Scott and J. J. G. White, from Virginia, Harris Bristow, of Bennettsville, S. C., Prof. Jesse Moore, from Goldsboro, Roxie Coltrane Hill of Glenola, Walter Ashworth from Randleman, Callie and Maggie Hocett from Center, and many others.

LOGALS.

The Latin classes of '89 presented a beautiful gold headed umbrella to President L. L. Hobbs as a token of their respect and esteem. In returning his thanks, President Hobbs tooks occasion to express his hearty interest and good wishes for the classes.

The members of John T. Benbow's table gave their attentive young friend, Esper Dorsett, quite a suprise, on the evening of May 30th by presenting her two beautiful albums.

The last business meeting of the Y. M. C. A. for the closing school year was held on May 22nd, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Herbert W. Reynolds; Vice-President, Walter F. Grabs; Recording Secretary, S. A. Hodggin; Corresponding Secretary, H. H. Woody; Treasurer, J. Milton Burrows.

The finely mounted Buffalo head spoken of in our last issue has been removed from Porter's drug store in Greensboro, and placed in the museum at Guilford College.

On May 25th, the John Bright Society held the election for new officers on THE COLLEGIAN staff. Jessie Johnson was chosen Editor, Joe. M. Lee, Financial Manager

and Ed. E. Bain, Assistant Manager. L. C. Van Noppen was chosen Associate Editor from the Websterian Society and R. D. Robinson Associate Editor from the Claytonian Society. The Philagoreans will elect their representative next term.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

There was every indication of a beautiful commencement day on the preceding evening, but the morning dawned with lowering clouds, while wind and rain forcibly reminded us of one year ago. Nevertheless a good sized audience assembled in King Hall to witness the exercises of the first graduating class of Guilford College. Pres. L L. Hobbs opened the exercises promptly at ten o'clock by reading a few appropriate verses of scripture, and followed with a very impressive prayer. Joe. M. Dixon was the first speaker, and his excellent oration on "Devotion to North Carolina" showed him to be a truly loyal son of the old North State. Edward B. Moore followed with an oration well written and well delivered, illustrating the influence of "Christianity as a factor in civilization." "Words-worth's place in English poetry" was the subject of Lola S. Stanley's oration, and the gentle poet was dealt with in a manner that gave evidence of cultured maiden-

ly grace and dignity. Robert H. Cronk was the fourth orator, who ably and forcibly handled the subject: "Gustavus Adolphus."

An excellent production on "the preparatory schools of North Carolina," by Lucius A. Ward, was not delivered owing to severe illness. The class also regretted that indisposition prevented Campbell White from delivering his oration, "The basis of moral obligation," which would have added not a little to the interest of the occasion. "The women of India," by Florina G. Worth, was a highly meritorious production—a womanly subject treated in a womanly way. The last on the program was the oration, "America's opportunity," by Robt. C. Root, who made an eloquent appeal to American manhood to cast aside the barbarous spirit of war and lead the nations to the Christian standard of peace.

Pres. Hobbs, in presenting the diplomas, greatly impressed all by the feeling remarks he addressed to the graduating class. Dr. Hartshorne was then introduced. His address was short, pithy and teeming with good advice.

Judge Robt. P. Dick, Dr. Nereus Mendenhall and other prominent men were present.

The graduating orations were all of a superior quality. As expressed by Dr. Hartshorne, who

was for eight years a professor at Haverford College, the productions were above the average of Northern colleges. This speaks well for the first year of Guilford College. May her future Commencements be still better, and may she ever go higher and higher in the good work she has so nobly begun.

SENIOR CLASS DAY.

On the evening of 5th mo., 18th, the first graduating class of Guilford College assembled on the campus before King Hall with the Faculty and students, and, according to the time-honored custom of colleges, planted the class tree.

At the ringing of the bell the Senior class came up the walk from Founders' Hall and formed about the tree. The class President, R. C. Root, read an appropriate address, in its nature both a valedictory to the institution that had so zealously cared for the progress of the class, and an exhortation to the class as they were about to enter the world with its varied purposes and anticipations. At its close Rena Worth supported the tree, a fine sugar-maple donated by John Van Lindley of Pomona Nurseries, while President Root carefully placed the first shovelful of earth about its roots, followed in turn by the Secretary, Lola S. Stanley,

and the other members. When this part of the ceremony was ended Rena Worth read the class poem, given in another column that our readers may enjoy it for themselves, although they cannot produce for themselves the expression of the author as she rendered it. Then Joseph Moore Dixon delivered a carefully prepared prophecy concerning the fate of his classmates twenty-five years hence, the predictions of which seemed to fulfil the aspirations of the class, even as particular a member as Robert Cronk. As the last words of the prophecy died away the students sang the hymn, "God be with you till we meet again," thus closing what was altogether an impressive ceremony, a precedent upon which future classes may build as they advance with the growth of the institution that gave it birth.

ORATORACLE CONTESTS.

Among the attractive features of commencement week were the semi-annual oratorical contests of the Claytonian and Websterian Societies, the second that have been held. Two medals were offered by the Clays—one for the most improvement made in debate during the term—the other, the regular orator's medal. The Websterians offered Webster's Unabridged Dictionary for the most improvement, and Dr.

Thomas' Biographical Dictionary for the prize oration at the contest. Considerable interest has been manifested and it is believed that the spirited yet friendly competition for the prizes has been of benefit to the individual members. In the Clay Society, the improvement medal was voted to E. D. Stanford of East Bend, N. C.; the Unabridged Dictionary of the Webs was awarded to S. D. Davis, Marion, S. C.

The Websterian oratorical contest was held on the evening of 5th mo. 25th. President John Wakefield, in a few well chosen words, bid the audience welcome. The orators of the evening followed in the order named. Jos. H. Peele, whose subject was "John Bright;" N. G. Ward, "Concentration of Purpose; David White, Jr., "The Jews;" W. P. Henley, "The Useful *versus* the Magnificent; W. P. Ragan, "There shall be no Alps;" L. C. Van Noppen, "Power of Opinion;" S. A. Hodgkin, "Age of Inventions;" and H. H. Woody, "Compulsory Education." The judges—President Hobbs, Mrs. Hackney, and Mrs. Hobbs—awarded the prize to Jos. H. Peele. It was delivered by A. W. Blair, a former member of the Society, in a speech containing good advice for all the contestants. The prize awarded to S. D. Davis was delivered by E. B. Moore in an appropriate speech.

The productions of the contestants, both in composition and delivery were highly commendable, and demonstrated the fact that the brains of the Society were not all with those members who were of the Senior class, as they did not take part in the contest.

The Claytonian oratorical contest was held on the evening of the 27th. After the opening remarks of the President, followed by a song, the contestants spoke in the following order: W. S. Folwell, "Garfield as a Model;" J. T. Benbow, "Progress of the United States;" F. B. Benbow, "The Influence of Ignorance upon Government;" C. L. Van Noppen, "The Injustice of War;" J. M. Lee, "Washington's Inauguration;" J. M. Burrows, "The Dawn of a New Era;" E. D. Stanford, "Resources and Record of North Carolina." The medal was awarded to J. Milton Burns and presented by J. M. Dixon whose remarks were short and well placed. The successful orator, according to arrangement, presented the improvement medal awarded to E. D. Stanford.

JOHN BRIGHT LITERARY SOCIETY.

President Reynolds presided at the entertainment of the John Bright Literary Society, given on the evening of 5th month 29th,

in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. The pleasure of the evening was increased by the coolness of the evening, unusually pleasant for the season. The programme was opened by a solo well rendered by Gertrude Smith, and continued as follows:
2. Recitation by Nellie Anderson, given in an impressive manner. 3. "Nathaniel Macon," an oration by Allen B. Coltrane. In addition to the subject matter, which was a sketch of the life and character of one of North Carolina's noblest men, the self-possession and distinct enunciation of the speaker made this a feature of the occasion. 4. A song by the Van Noppen brothers. 5. A declamation characteristically rendered by William P. Ragan. 6. A spirited recitation by Henryanna C. Hackney, of Holmes' "One Horse Chaise." 7. The Society paper containing much of the news and some of the spicy sayings and doings and incidents connected with Commencement, by Zella McCulloch. 8. Court scene from the Merchant of Venice. The dramatis personæ being as follows: The Duke, David White, Jr., Shylock, John McDaniel; Antonio, J. Milton Burrows; Bassanio, Chas. Thornton; Gratiano, R. A. Cooper; Portia, Herman Woody; Nerissa, Chas. L. Van Noppen. 9. A song, by Anna V. Edgerton, Ella McBane, Ed. E.

Bain, Herbert Reynolds. 10. Oration, "Building of the Temple," by Jessie Johnson, in which the author outlined the analogy between the Temple of the Jews and the human body, and applied it as a lesson of true worship in the temple of the body.

The whole program was carried out in a manner that reflected credit on the Society, and was enjoyed by the intelligent company present.

On the afternoon of the 30th, the graduating class and Faculty met at Founders' Hall and organized the Alumni Association of Guilford College, President Hobbs acting as chairman. T. M. Dixon was elected President, Rena G. Worth, Secretary, and president Hobbs, professor Perisho, professor Mendenhall, Lola S. Stanley and R. C. Root were appointed as members of the Executive Committee.

On the same afternoon of the 30th, the class of '90 met in the parlor at Founders' Hall and organized, electing John P. Benbow, president pro. tem., and Rodema Wright Secretary.

OUR BIRDS.

When I wrote my article on Our Thrushes, in the last number of the Collegian, the question which was prominent in my mind was

whether we hav the Wood Robin in North Carolina. In my attempt to verify the pair of thrushes to which I refered, I was led to examin the Key to the Birds of North America, by Elliott Coues, the only special work on ornithology of any authority in our library. To my surprise I found that he does not mention the wood robin, and in reply to an inquiry he says he does not know hwat bird is ment by that name, and asks for a specimen of the bird for identification of the species. Now had any one of les authority than the U. S. government specialist made this statement, I should hav thought it was the result of insufficient observation, but as the case stands of course I naturally question the foundation of my own opinion. I know that nothing is easier of illustration than the want of accurate observation on objects that are entirely familiar, and hence think it more reasonable to conclude that my observations on a bird that I hav known only in another state, ar insufficient, than that a specialist should hav overlookt or wrongly classified so popular a bird as the wood robin. In Pennsylvania this bird takes the place of the mocking bird with us, and I hav seen it under favorabl circumstances, and listened to it by the hour; to be under the necessity of believing, therefore, that

there is no such a bird, is much like being told there is no robin red-breast. On this question I hope to give the authority of Audubon and Wilson in the next number of the Collegian, and should be glad to hear from any one who is interested in the matter and who can speak with authority.

J. F. D.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE No. 10

Taking effect 3:45 a. m., Monday, May 6, 1889.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

	<i>Passenger and Mail</i>	<i>Freight and Accom'tion</i>
Leave Bennettsville..	4:35 a. m.	5:15 a. m.
Arrive Maxton.....	5:35 "	7:15 "
Leave Maxton.....	5:45 "	7:45 "
Arrive Fayetteville.....	7:35 "	11:40 "
Leave Fayetteville.....	8:00 "	9:35 "
Arrive Sanford.....	10:10 "	1:50 "
Leave Sanford.....	10:20 "	2:50 "
Arrive Greensboro.....	1:45 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
Leave Greensboro.....	2:05 "	5:05 a. m.
Arrive Mt. Airy.....	6:00 "	11:30 "

Passengers and Mail North bound Breakfast at Fayetteville and Dinner at Greensboro

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

	<i>Passenger and Mail.</i>	<i>Freight and Accom'tion.</i>
Leave Mt. Airy.....	3:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	7:45 "	7:15 "
Leave Greensboro.....	9:35 "	7:20 a. m.
Arrive Sanford.....	1:05 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Leave Sanford.....	1:30 "	2:50 "
Arrive Fayetteville.....	3:30 "	6:00 "
Leave Fayetteville.....	3:45 "	7:40 a. m.
Arrive Maxton.....	5:40 "	12:05 p. m.
Leave Maxton.....	5:50 "	12:15 "
Arrive Bennettsville.....	7:00 "	2:25 "

Passenger and Mail South bound breakfast at Greensboro, and dinner at Sanford

FACTORY AND MADISON BRANCHES.

Freight and Accommodation.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Millboro.....	7:45 a. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	9:20 "
Leave Greensboro.....	10:10 "
Arrive Madison.....	12:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

Leave Madison.....	1:45 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	4:15 "
Leave Greensboro.....	4:45 "
Arrive Millboro.....	6:30 p. m.

Passenger and Mail Trains run daily except Sunday.

Freight and Accommodation Train runs from Bennettsville to Fayetteville, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Freight and Accommodation Train runs from Fayetteville to Bennettsville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; from Fayetteville to Greensboro on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; from Greensboro to Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; from Greensboro to Mt. Airy on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from Mt. Airy to Greensboro on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

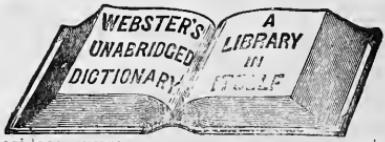
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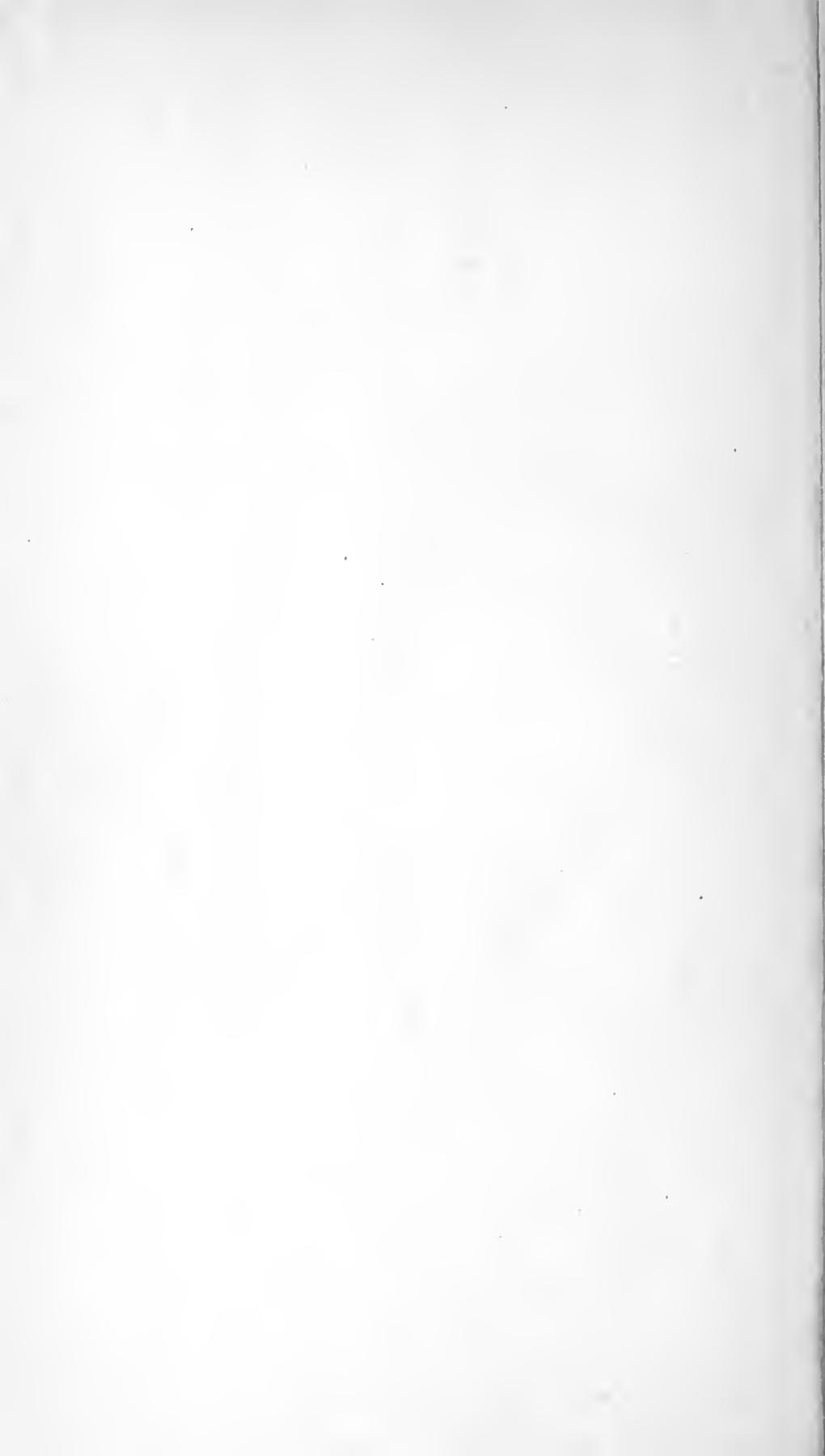
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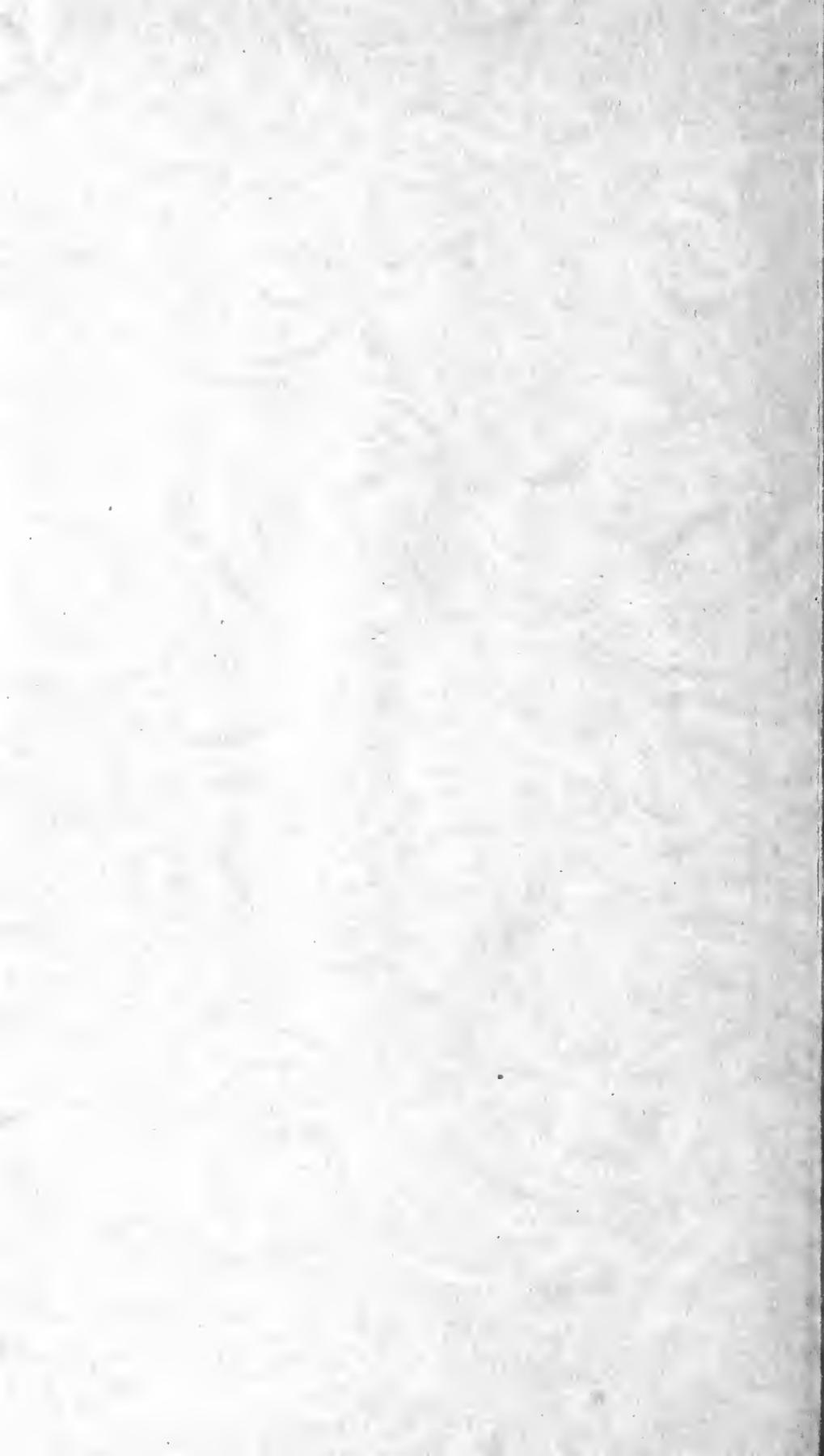
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